MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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I. O. F.,
Court Moose Jaw No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Ansable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, June 25th.
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LAKE OF THE WOODS FLOUR

ONE CAR SUGAR

ONE CAR GROCERIES

AT

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A Midnight Walk
with a colicy baby or a colicy stomach isn't pleasant. Either can be avoided by keeping a bottle of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER on the medicine shelf. It is invaluable in sudden attacks of Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhœa. Just as valuable for all external pains.
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Now is your opportunity! Do not delay a moment! We will give FOUR BICYCLES as premiums to the ladies or gentlemen sending in the four largest lists of new subscribers to **Winnipeg Saturday Night** before the end of July, 1895. All that is required is a little effort in your spare hours and you secure absolutely for nothing one of the BEST MADE CYCLES in America. Begin at once. Send for sample copies and full particulars.

182 and 184 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

WILL GO TO INDIA.

Rev. Mr. Ledingham of Moose Jaw Appointed to Foreign Mission Work.

On Thursday of last week, at six o'clock, says the Toronto Globe, the Foreign Missions Committee of the Presbyterian Church in Canada concluded its three days' annual meeting, a vast amount of business having been transacted. The whole meeting was the best attended and most businesslike held for some years. The most interesting feature of the day's work was the appointment of three missionaries, and the conditional appointment of three more. Mr. R. A. Mitchell, B.A., of Elora, and Mr. James Menzies, M.D., Westminster, both of whom have been attending Knox College, will be ordained and sent to Honan, and Miss Dow, M.D., of Fergus, will be sent to the same field. Rev. Mr. Ledingham, B.A., a graduate of Manitoba College; Dr J. J. Thompson of Kirkton, Ont., and Miss Clarke of Montreal will be sent to Central India, if they can pass the medical examination.

Rev. Mr. Ledingham will preach his farewell sermon to his Moose Jaw congregation on Sunday next, 2nd June, and will go east on Monday to make preparations for his early departure from Canada. His severance of the pastoral ties with the Presbyterian congregation here is very deeply regretted by every member. Before he commenced studying for the ministry Mr. Ledingham was a resident of Moose Jaw—in fact he was a pioneer of the district. Accordingly, when he received his theological degree and received his first permanent preaching appointment at his former home, he was received with the very warmest feelings by his old friends. He began his ministry about nine months ago; and during that term the feeling of friendship borne towards him by the congregation has deepened into an impression of genuine esteem and respect for his bearing as a pastor and capacity as a preacher. The very best wishes of all the people of Moose Jaw will follow the young divine to his distant field of labor in the Master's cause.

It is understood that Mr. Ledingham's first work in India will be in the position of chaplain to the British garrison at Mhow, where he will have opportunity of becoming familiarized with the native languages of the country, before entering upon regular missionary work.

Baseball.

STARS VS MAPLE LEAVES.

Owing to a bountiful rainfall the full programme of local sports which had been arranged for May 24th, was not carried out.

The baseball match between the two junior clubs, the "Stars" of the east end and the "Maple Leaves" of the west, the first event on the programme, however, took place, notwithstanding the mizzling rain of the early part of the day. The grounds had been levelled and laid out specially for the day's amusement. Seats had been arranged to accommodate an audience of 150 or more, but the work of the committee was "love's labor lost." Punctually at 9 a.m. the match commenced. The following are names, positions and scores of the respective players in each team:

	STARS.		MAPLE LEAVES.	
Pitcher	John Rollo	5	Wm. Bedford	2
Catcher	W. Rollo Sr.	3	N. McBride	2
1st base	H. Ivor	4	A. Hood	1
2nd base	W. Hannah	4	T. White	2
3rd base	W. Herrier	3	L. Auger	2
Short stop	W. Rollo Jr.	4	B. Holdsworth	3
Right field	E. Drummond	3	E. Simington	4
Left field	A. Hannah	2	S. Findlay	0
Centre field	Nelson Brown	2	B. Ostrander	2
		30		18

At the end of the 7th innings the rain began to fall heavily and the remainings innings were played in the wet. The greatest interest in the match was evidenced by the spectators who, despite the cold and wet weather, turned out in large numbers to witness the contest between the youngsters. The members of both clubs played good ball. The silence and conduct of the lads during the game and their calm submission to the ruling of the umpire would afford a lesson of valuable instruction to members of the senior club. The Rollos and Hannahs of the Stars are a club in themselves. McBride with Bedford as pitcher, made an excellent battery for the Maples.

The prize of $5.00 was awarded by Mr. Nelson (who acted as umpire) to the winning club.

Mr. Ed. Baxter, to whom we are indebted for the names of the players and score, acted as scorer.

SCHOOLS VS. ALLCOMERS.

The second event on the programme of local sports arranged for the 24th, but adjourned on account of rain, took place on the baseball grounds on the Saturday evening following. A large number of spectators viewed and were much interested in the match. The following are the names of the members of the opposing teams:

THE SCHOOL	ALLCOMERS.
Jas. Christie	Ed. Bull
Harry Porter	Jas. Findlay
Hugh Rorison	Louis Porter
Wm. Rollo	John Hood.
Jas. Simington	Alex. Morrison
Norman Bellamy	Alex. McCarter
Cecil Langford	John Rollo
Wm. McWilliams	Warren McBride
Albert Jones	Bert Holdsworth.

From the commencement of the game it was apparent that the superior team play (especially the batting) of the school club would win for that club the game. The result proved this at the termination of the game.

Bull, Findlay, McCarter and McBride for the "Allcomers" played a good game.

Owing to darkness coming on the seven innings agreed upon were not played. The umpire, Mr. Nelson, at the conclusion of the game, gave the victorious club the prize of $5.00 offered by Committee.

The umpire also presented to the Maple Leaves, the defeated team in the former contest, a League ball as a consolation prize.

THE FAIR RACING RING.

Prizes Offered for Speeding Contests at the Territorial Fair.

Where not otherwise stated, five per cent. to accompany entries, which close on 15th July. Five per cent. additional to winners.

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	Total
Fastest walking team to heavy wagon. Entry free	$ 10	$ 5	$ 15	00
Three minute trot or pace, mile heats, 2 in 3	75	25	100	00
Running race, ponies 14½ hands high or under. Half mile heats, 2 in 3	50	15	$5 70	00
Pony trot or pace, 14 hands or under. Mile heats, 3 in 5	35	15	50	00
Gentleman's saddle running race, 1½ mile dash. Owners to ride. Horses used as gentlemen's saddle horses for 1895 and not entered in any professional event this year only eligible. 150 pounds up 1st cup, value $50; 2nd value $10	50	10		
Open running race, ¾ mile heats, 2 in 3	80	20	100	00
Slow race, ½ mile dash, last horses winner. Balky or unsound horses barred	15	5	20	00
2.35 trot or pace. Mile heats, 3 in 5	100	25	15	140 00
Farmers trot or pace, Mile heats, 2 in 3. Horses must be owned by bona fide farmers. Professional drivers barred. Entry free	50	20	5	75 00
High jumping competition for horses. Must jump at least 4 ft. 6 inches. Entry free	20	10		30 00
Polo ponies race. ½ mile heats, 2 in 3. Open only to ponies taking part in polo tournament. Entry free. Cup, value	25			25 00
Novelty race, mile dash. $25 to each quarter				100 00
Trot or pace for foals of '93. Half mile heats, 2 in 3	75	25		100 00
Trot or pace for foals of '93. Mile heats, 2 in 3	75	25		100 00
All aged running race, 1¼ mile dash, open. Weight for age. Maidens at time nominations close allowed five pounds	100	50		150 00
Team trot or pace to harness. 1 mile heats, 2 in 3. Horses with record better than 2:35 not eligible	50	20	10	80 00
Team running to harness. ½ mile heats, 2 in 3	60	15		75 00
Running race, lady riders. ½ mile dash. Entry free	20	8		28 00
Trot or pace, lady driver. ½ mile heats, 2 in 3	35	15		50 00

Admitting all the shortcomings, if they were such, of the Tax Collector, we think that if all things are taken into account—the hard times, the amount of arrears that were on the roll given him, and the five months that have been consumed, by sanction of the Council, in the collection—it will be generally conceded that the granting by the Council of the proposed increase of $25.00 in the collector's salary would not have overlapped the bounds of justice, to say nothing of generosity. "Put yourself in his place," and see what view you will take of it.

Building Improvements.

While there are not in Moose Jaw this year many new buildings projected there is considerable being done in the way of improving buildings and properties by additions, verandahs, fences, etc. Among those who have thus been making improvements are Mr. Thos. Miles, who removed a house to River street west, placed under it a stone foundation, and neatly finished the superstructure; Mr. Dan. Morrison High street, who had added a neat verandah to his residence; Engineer Emerson, High street, who built a stable and fenced his property (formerly the Bellamy residence); and Engineer Pascoe, Crescent Avenue, who built a two roomed front and added a verandah to his residence.

Engineer Wright has had his residence on River street repainted. Mr. Rorison has purchased from O. B. Fysh a large house on Manitoba street, a few doors from Main, and is having it plastered and fitted for a residence.

The old C.P.R. depot looks quite nobby and fresh in its new coating of paint. A picket fence has been built along the park side of the platform, and a close wire fence has been placed on the Main street front of the park. An artistic garden with stone bordered walks and flower beds and a rustic stone fountain in the centre has been laid out at the west end of the park.

Royal Templars.

Despite the rainy weather on Tuesday night, there was a large attendance of members of the Royal Degree at the council chamber on Tuesday evening last. Select Councillor Nelson occupied the chair and Miss May McDougall the vice chair. Mary winn was elected to the office of treasurer, rendered vacant by the resignation of wm Sells. She was installed into office by Past Grand Councillor Stacey. Under the head of general business an animated discussion over temperance matters took place. The meeting concluded with the following well rendered programme, Miss Emily Hudson acting as organist:—Instrumental (autoharp), Mr Pat Callon; recitation, Miss Lowe; song Mr Potvin; reading, Mr Nelson; song, Miss Battell; reading, Miss Lena Targett; address, the Rev Mr Stacey.

A RESIGNATION FEVER.

Three Out Now and Still There's More to Follow.

If the rule that applies in baseball and in certain young mustaches, "three out all out," prevailed in civic matters, Moose Jaw would be without any civic machinery. At Monday's meeting of council, Coun. Ferguson's resignation took effect, Mayor Neeland relinquished his chair, and the City Inspector also took his quittance. It is said that Coun. Wilcox also has become weary of well-doing, and now has his resignation written to be presented at the first meeting held.

Coun Field was out of town, and the board consisted of only Coun. Wilcox (who was voted to the chair), Couns. Wilson, Campbell and Kent.

The Mayor's resignation was dated to take effect on June 1st.

Insp. Langford applied in writing to be relieved of duties in the C.P.R. park; his son was willing to do the park work, and $15 of the $40 salary paid might be paid the son. If such an arrangement could not be made, he would resign on June 1st.

The Council thought that was short notice.

It was moved by Couns. Campbell and Kent, and carried, That Mr. Langford's resignation be accepted, and that Mr. H. Battell be appointed in his stead.

Accounts of H. McDougall $3.70, and THE TIMES $9.25 were confirmed.

An application from the collector for an increase of pay caused much discussion. Mr Wallace made the application upon the ground that much of the former year's taxes had fallen to him to collect, and that the unprecedented hard times made the whole operation exceedingly difficult. For five months he had been tied down to the work.

Couns Campbell and Kent moved that Mr Wallace be granted an increase of $25. Coun Wilson and chairman voted against the proposal, and the motion passed in the negative.

It was ordered that the Clerk's office be kalsomined and renovated.

PICNIC AT PARKBEG.

Novel and Jolly Celebration By the Ranchers on May 24th.

It was an unique picnic,—that of the ranchers of the Hills, which marked the Queen's Birthday at Parkbeg,—a picnic under cover. Imagine a picnic party of seventy-two souls confronted by a whole day's downpour of rain, and never a grumbling word uttered! Never a murmur! The swifter it poured the brighter grew the faces of the picknickers, and the longer it rained, the more merry waxed the fun. And it did rain, and there was fun. The picnic was held in the big shed at Parkbeg station; those present attended at the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Manly. All the ranchers for dozens of miles around were there, including the Greddaways, the Spicers, the Williams, the Watsons, the Colcutts, the Marlatts, the Bambridges, the Thompsons, the Hopkins, the Hurlburts, the Fyvells, the Richardsons, the Smarts, and besides many others there were present from Moose Jaw Rev. F. B. Stacey, T. W. Robinson, G. M. Annable, J. G. Gordon and J. H. Dickenson. There were several from Chaplain also, among whom was Miss Robinson.

It was remarked during the day that while the time can be counted by months since there was hardly a settler in the Hills to be about Parkbeg, now there are 250 cows being milked in the neighborhood, the cream from which is sent to the Moose Jaw dairy station.

It was further remarked that 72 good appetites at dinner and supper failed to make a noticeable difference in the pile of good cheer provided for the party. Between dinner and tea, the time was made short by dancing, in which all the young people and many of the older ones actively participated. After tea Mr. Jno. G. Gordon was placed in the chair, who proposed several toasts. "The Queen" was duly honored. "The Ranching Interest" was responded to by Messrs. Annable, Hopkins, Watson and Williams. Then "Our Host and Hostess" was heartily quaffed, and "The Ladies," a volunteer toast, drew up Mr. Annable again, and Mr. T. W. Robinson.

Mr. Williams of Old Wives Lakes announced that on September 4th next a ranchers' picnic will be held at his place, to which all present were heartily invited.

UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER XLVI.

A DOUBLE SURPRISE.

Land was not so valuable when Queen Charlotte's Road was built, and people who directed letters to their friends in that locality did not then place the letters "S. E." at the bottom of the address. In fact, so low in price was the land that the speculative builder of that day—whose name, by the way, was not Jeremiah, or Jerry, for the houses are still standing—gave to each of the double-barreled, or semi-detached cottages, a goodly piece of garden back and front; and, instead of piling up so many rooms by the side of a fire-escape sort of staircase, planted them, for the most part, side by side, and ran a good broad veranda along the front. He or his tenants planted trees as well—trees that once gave the straight broad road which ran down to the strawberry and rhubarb fields quite a countrified air.

The road—which ran at right angles out of what was once a highly respectable retired-tradesman thoroughfare, with gardens rich in lilac and laburnum, now all busy shops—no longer lost itself in rhubarb gardens, but was carried on through miles of crowded streets; and it was through these, by an ingenious short cut and long fare process, that a hanson cab was being driven, till Queen Charlotte's Road was reached, and a signal given for the man to stop by a semaphore use of Brettison's gouty embrella.

Stratton gazed wonderingly at the neat, green-verandaed cottage, half-hidden by the chopped trees and a well kept private hedge, and noted as they entered the gate that there was a cane armchair just outside the French window, sheltered by a broad verandah, and that there were many wheel-marks on the gravel, suggestive of perambulators and children; but, in its well painted, clean windows, carefully tended garden, and general aspect of comfort, the place was anything but that where Stratton had expected to find an escaped convict confined.

Hardly a word had been said during the drive out, but Stratton had quite made up his mind what to do. He felt that he would be running counter to his friend's wishes, and might seem unmerciful, but at the cost of any suffering to Myra he felt that it was the best thing, and would result in saving her future cares.

They were met at the door by the comely looking grayhaired woman who had played the part of nurse, and she drew back, smiling, to show them into a cheerful sitting room, well furnished, with a canary on one side of the window and a particularly sage looking starling in a wicker cage on the other.

"Ah, Dick!" said Brettison, rubbing his finger along the sides of the canary's cage. Well, Jack!"

The yellow bird burst into song, and the speckled starling uttered a sharp, jarring sound, and set up all its sharp-pointed, prinky looking plumes till it resembled a feathered porcupine.

"Not such an uncomfortable place for a man to live in, eh!" said Brettison cheerily. "Better than our dull, dusty chambers, eh?"

"Where is Mr. Cousin?"

"Only gone to get his morning shave, sir. He'll be back soon."

"Humph! Pretty well?"

"Oh, yes, sir; he's nicely, thank you. Really, sir, I don't think he wants the chair at all. It's only because he likes it and has grown used to it."

There was the sounds of wheels, a faint creaking, and from where Stratton sat, with his back to the window, he could hear the brushing of a light vehicle against the shrubs, as it was evidently being pushed up to the side door.

Stratton's first impulse was to turn around and gaze out at the man he had come to see, but he mastered his desire and sat up rigidly, with his eyes fixed upon the door, and the scenes of the past flitting before him in a rapid sequence. Now he was listening to the flushed, coarse looking, brutalized scoundrel, boasting of his position and power to wreck the future of a beautiful, innocent woman; then they were talking fiercely together, and there was the struggle. And, again, that horrible scene—with the smoke gradually spreading through the room, while Barron lay prone upon the carpet, with a little thread of blood slowly trickling down from behind his ear. This gave place, as there was a rustling in the entry, to a picture of the moments when there was another terrible rustling as he dragged the body into the bath closet and strove so hard to hide all traces of the catastrophe.

Then the door slowly opened, there was the thumping of a couple of sticks, and, in utter astonishment, Stratton was gazing at a gray-haired, clean shaven, heavy looking man whose pallid face had a peculiar, inanimate aspect, and who came in, making no sign of recognition, but walked slowly across the room to an easy-chair by the fireside. He stood his two crutch-handled sticks by the mantelpiece, and subsided into the chair with a sigh of content, and began passing his hand over his smoothly shaven face, as if in search of stubble that the razor had missed.

Stratton was astounded. He had expected an angry start as a precursor to a fierce scene between them; but the man paid not the slightest heed to either of the visitors. There was a dreamy look in his lackluster eyes, and his heavy lips moved slightly, as if he were whispering to himself.

The man seemed to be imbecile, and Stratton grasped now his friend's object in bringing them face to face. It was to show him how little so mindless a creature ought to influence the future of two people's lives, and to consult with him as to what ought to be done.

Brettison watched his friend closely to see the effect the meeting had upon him, but directly after he was as keenly noting every movement and look of James Barron to see if there was the slightest shade of recognition.

At last, apparently satisfied, he said aloud:

"Well, Mr. Cousin, been for your morning visit?"

Barron seemed as if an appeal to his ear was the way to attract his attention, and not to the eyes; for he looked up with a slight display of animation, and he nodded

"Yes," he said, "been to get shaved—been to get shaved.'

He reached over to the fireplace and took the pipe, tapped it slowly on the hob, sat back, passed his hand over his face again in search of the stubble, and then leaned forward to get the jar from the table; after which he began to fill his pipe by pinching out a sufficient quantity from the jar, placing it in his left palm, and applying the opening of the bowl thereto, worked it round and round till the whole of the tobacco had been worked in, when, after a finishing pressure with one finger, he took a match-box from his pocket and began to smoke in placid content.

Brettison still watched his friend intently, to see the effect of all this upon him; and after a quick and meaning glance, he turned to Barron.

"Tobacco good?" he said,

"Tobacco? Yes, capital tobacco. Have a pipe?"

"Not now. I've brought a friend to see you."

"Friend? Where is he?" said Barron, peering round through the smoke. "Ho, there! How do—how do? Have a pipe?"

Stratton made no reply, but gazed at the man in horror.

"Never been shot, I suppose?" said Barron suddenly.

Stratton started as if he had been stung.

"No, no," said Brettison hastily. "My friend has never been shot."

"Ho! pity. Can't grasp it, then. You've never been shot either, but you do. Wonderful case mine, eh?"

"Yes, very," said Brettison.

"Can't find the bullet, you know. Big bullet shot me; I want it to have it set for my watch chain—I say."

"Yes."

"Doctor's very proud of me, eh?"

"Yes; he considers yours a wonderful case."

"Yes; wonderful case."

"How did it happen?" said Brettison, with a glance at his friend.

"Happen? Ah! I can't find out how it happened. Must have been before I was born."

This last in a very thoughtful tone; and then, more loudly:

"Of course, if it had happened since I should have known, eh?"

"Very probably," said Brettison.

"I often try to think about it; but it don't matter, I say."

"Yes."

"Doctor's very proud of my case, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes, very."

"Don't think he has stolen the bullet, do you?"

"Oh, no, no; not likely."

"No, of course not," said Barron thoughtfully, as he sank back in his chair and went on smoking.

Brettison spoke to him again and again, but his words had not the slighest effect; the man seemed perfectly unconscious of all that was said, and at last there was a tap at the door, and the nurse entered with a tray, and a little tureen of beef tea, with thin slices of toast.

"He always has this, sir, about this time," said the nurse apologetically, and the doctor said it must be given regularly.

"Quite right, Mary. Of course."

"He has been talking a little, sir?"

"Oh, yes, for a time, and then he finished; and we have not had a word since."

"No, sir, and you would not till tomorrow now, when he'll wake up a little again, and talk about what a wonderful case his is."

"Poor fellow!" said Brettison compassionately.

"And he always seems to have got that bullet on his brain, sir."

"Naturally," muttered Brettison.

"And, if you'll believe me, sir, if he didn't ask me to confess yesterday that I'd stolen it to show to people, because his was such a curious case."

Straton glanced at the man seated there, still smoking placidly, and evidently not grasping a word that was said.

The tray was taken to him, and he submitted to the pipe being removed from his hand, after which, in perfect silence, and in the most mechanical manner, he went on with his meal, while, after a few more words with the nurse, Brettison led the way out into the road, and he and Stratton went back toward the WestEnd.

"Now," said Brettison at last, "you have seen our deadly enemy—the being who crushes down the future of two people I love. What do you say?"

Stratton was silent for a few moments.

"Will he recover?" he said at last.

"Not in this world. The bullet lodged somewhere about the brain, and it has produced, by its pressure, this particular form of imbecility. The past is an utter blank to him, and it is only for a short time every morning that he has the power of expressing himself at all."

"You feel certain that he will not recover?"

"I have had the opinions of two of our most famous specialists, and they say it is impossible. The man is, to all intents and purposes, mentally dead.

"Now, then, as an enemy, Myra has no cause to fear him."

"None."

"He can never trouble you or her for blackmail, even if he had dared, after what has passed; so I think he may be left out of the question altogether. You will not, I am sure, think of handing the man over to the police."

Stratton was silent for a few moments.

"No," he said at last; "it is impossible."

"I thought you would feel like this," said Brettison. "Let the poor wretch end his days in peace."

"At your cost?" said Stratton sharply.

"Oh, pooh! A mere nothing, my dear boy," cried Brettison; "and I am not poor."

"I cannot allow that," said Stratton, after a few moments' thought; "and we must do something else. There should be no risk of those two ever coming face to face again."

"Well, is it likely? West End and East End do not often mix."

"No, but there is always the possibility. An accident might bring Myra to some spot where he had been taken. Who can guard against such things?"

"None of us; but I thought I had taken precautions enough."

"But we must take the greatest," said Stratton excitedly.

"What would you do?"

Stratton made no reply, and seemed so plunged in thought that Brettison respected his silence, and they rode back together, with the old man's face lighting up as he felt more at rest and satisfied with the way in which matters had shaped themselves.

They reached the narrow entrance to the inn in due course, and Stratton led the way up into his chambers, closed the door, and pointed to a seat, but kept on pacing the room himself; thoughtful and silent, as if some doubt as to his course were still lingering in his mind.

At last he threw himself into a chair.

"This is neither the time nor place to talk of your devotion to me, Brettison. Heaven reward you for it! You have brought me back to a new, even if hopeless, life. Let us now talk of the future."

"Yes, yes," said Brettison eagerly, for he had grown uneasy at his friend's words.

"There must never be the slightest risk of Myra and that man meeting again. Here in England it would always be possible."

"No, no; don't say you will send the poor wretch back to the prison."

"No; as I have said before, that is out of the question now, but he must leave England."

"Yes; but how?"

"You must help me again, Brettison."

"Of course, boy; but how?"

"You are a wanderer; ready to go anywhere to study plant life?"

"Yes."

"Then you must select some place to begin with and settle there for a time—say in Brittany, inland or on the coast. Let that man be with you, and his nurse, and always under your eye."

"Willingly."

"When tired of one place go to another; but he must not be left."

"I'll do it," said Brettison eagerly.

"I knew you would. But listen; I share your task. I'll give up everything to guard against that horror. Will you help me?"

"My boy, I tell you, yes; and gladly, too, now that this black shadow is being swept from your life."

"Thank you, Brettison. we will start to morrow, if possible; if not, as soon as it is."

"Good. He will be no trouble, and it will be like old times again, Malcolm. Bless you, my boy! It gives me life to see you growing firm and like yourself again. Who's that?"

He started as he stood up and clasped Stratton's hand, for there was a sharp double knock at the outer door.

"Guest," said Stratton. "There, our plans are made. They are for ourselves alone. I trust Guest, but not yet with this."

He threw open the inner door, and unfastened the outer, which was drawn from his hand, and the man regarding whom they were planning, looking intent and strange, strode into the room.

"James Barron!"

"Yes; I have business with you, sir," he said, in quite his old tone. "Mr. Malcolm Stratton, I believe?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PECULIAR LAW POINT.

Damages Secured by an English Lord Under a Strange Law.

Lord William Neville, the shrewd son of Lord Abergavenny, popularly known as "Old Rhuebarb," has just given another indication of his remarkable business sagacity by making use of the preposterous English libel law to obtain from an insurance company, with which he had been connected as agent, a few hundred pounds in the shape of damages. The offence tha could be imputed to the company was tha it had seen fit to sever its connection with Lord William on the ground of his excessive demands for commissions, and that it had thereupon issued a circular notifying its subagents and customers that Lord William's agency had been rescinded by order of the Directors. That is all, and there is no reasons given and no comments.

To ordinary business men this circular can hardly have appeared as libelous, since it was manifestly necessary that the company should notify its clients that Lord William was no longer connected with the concern, and the circular accomplished this in the least offensive manner possible. The jury, however, gave a verdict in his favor, and thus the unfortunate insurance company now stands mulcted not only in damages, but also in costs.

The whole affair is likely to make business people and joint stock companies very chary in future about employing men with handles to their names, since, according to the decision just given, it will be open to any one of these young aristocrats who loses his place on the ground of incompetency, neglect, or even dishonesty, to immediately sue his employers for libel, no matter how gently they may have let him down.

Lord William may be said to be one of the pioneers of the aristocratic trading movement. He first of all embarked in the wine business, touting for orders among his club friends and acquaintances. Then he joined Murietta's beak and married one of the Murietta girls, his father-in-law, however, failing shortly afterward, much to his dismay. At the present momen he is a sort of general agent and makes a special business of "discovering" new millionaires of Australian, South African or American origin, and helping to launch them socially.

Weather Affects Health.

J. S. Lemon notices the very great influence of weather on the health and temperament, and through them on the customs and habits of men of all ages. This is reflected in the salutations of all nations, in their religious ideas, particularly in their conceptions of the future life, and a thousand petty details of everyday existence. It affects even crime. Suicide is known to depend largely on the weather, and it has been calculated that in India 48 per cent. of certain crimes disappear when hot weather gives place to cold. The health of idiots and those afflicted with acute mania is especially dependent upon weather, and its effect upon the nervous system is such that many persons can anticipate weather changes from their own feelings. Accidents in factories are said to be much more frequent in bad weather than in good, and physiological phenomena like knee-jerk seem to be dependent on it in some measure. Its effect on the appetite is well known, and tea tasters, who have cultivated the sense of taste till it has become almost abnormal, say that in good weather this sense is more delicate than in bad weather. No systematic study of all these facts and relations has yet been made, but such a study would doubtless well repay the investigator.

Two of a Kind.

"Come up to my house, Smithson, and hear my baby talk. It's the most wonderful—"

"You forget," said Smithson with dignity, "that I am a father myself."

THE FARM.

Fresh Air, Sunlight, and Exercise for Farm Animals.

There is a marked tendency to go to extremes in advice and, less frequently, in practice. Convinced that a given course is faulty, there is a tendency to go to an extreme in the opposite direction. We are convinced that this has been done in a good deal of spoken and printed advice concerning the winter care of animals. That exposure to storms or to extreme colds, compelling animals to drink water nearly at freezing point, or to eat food at equally low temperature is unwise and often injurious to the health of the animals ought to need no argument. The mass of farmers err more in this direction than in the opposite. There is need of insistence on reform by those who make such mistakes. But it is believed to be a serious mistake to advise or practise, unless with special care, the opposite extreme of keeping farm animals continuously in the stable. That this can be done with profit and without apparent injury to the health and thrift of the animals has been proven many times. Large numbers of these have been kept for months in stables, boxes, or small pens and have continued in good health and made steady and rapid increase in weight. Many young animals have been so kept without any apparent injury. A considerable number of dairy cows are kept in their stalls during all the winter months, and some are so kept throughout the year, to the satisfaction of their owners and with no injury which can be proven to the cows. All this is fully recognized as true, for we believe no sound argument or opinion is ever helped by a refusal to admit all that can be said on the other side.

But continuous confinement is dangerous practice under many conditions. If anything in animal physiology is well established, we may accept it as true that pure air, frequent exposure to the direct sunlight, and a reasonable quantity of moderate exercise, taken daily if practicable, are helpful to health, vigor, and the development and preservation of a sound constitution. It is possible to have good ventilation and pure air in stables, but it is admitted that very often there is a great lack of these. In many stables the conditions are very unfavorable. Both plants and animals will live without direct exposure to sunlight, but most of them are the better for such exposure.

Excessive exercise is unprofitable and may be injurious, but moderate exercise cannot be omitted for long periods without some injury to health and vitality. Nor are we willing to accept as true that "chewing the cud" is all the exercise a cow in milk needs. We do not advocate exposure of any class of animals to blizzards, cold rains, driving snows, or strong cold winds, but he prefers that on all bright, sunshiny days, even in cold weather, all classes of farm animals, except those very young or sick or in some exceptional condition, should have the opportunity of standing and moving about in sheltered places, in the direct sunlight if possible. In ordinary circumstances, we prefer having the stock watered out of the stable rather than in it.

How to Raise Young Chicks.

When the chicks are all hatched leave them under the hen undisturbed for one day. They are tender and delicate and need the vitalising heat of the mother. Let them remain without food until the second day. When the hen is taken from the nest dust her thoroghly with fresh insect po wder. Grease her legs lightly with melted lard and apply two or three drops to the back of her neck. Do not put any under her wings, as the chicks are apt to get it into their eyes, causing blindness. Lice pass from the hen to the chicks, so if there is one louse on the hen it is one too many. The first four or five days feed stale bread or cracker crumbs moistened with sweet milk. Do not make it too sloppy. The principal food should be bread made of equal parts fine oatmeal, bran, shorts, and corn meal. Add enough soda and salt to season, and three teaspoonfuls of ground bone. Mix with sweet milk and bake in the oven. Crumble the inside of the bread and feed it dry. Take the crust and moisten with a raw egg until the whole is a stiff dough. Young chicks will keep healthy and grow fast on this food. Egg is the natural food for young fowls and should be given once or twice a day. Raw egg will prevent bowel trouble, while too much hard-boi'ed egg will produce it.

Feed regularly every two hours until the chicks are a week old, then four times a day will do. Give them all they will eat up clean but do not leave any in the trough to sour. As soon as chicks require food they require water. Milk may be given, but it should be sweet. If the weather is cold have the water tepid. Construct the drinking dishes so that the chicks can drink without getting wet. Never feed raw corn meal to chicks. Bran is better than corn meal, as it contains more mineral matter and is one of the best bone-forming foods that can be given to growing fowls; but it should always be scalded. As they grow older feed grain, either whole or cracked. Table scraps and garden greens may also be given. Keep pulverized charcoal and fine gravel within their reach all the time. The young chicks must be kept warm and dry until they are six weeks old; a single night's exposure may bring on bowel disease. When this appears it is generally attributed to the food, but the real cause is cold.

Do not keep the hen confined in a coop unless it is a large one, and then only in bad, wet weather. It is almost impossible to keep a confined hen free from lice. If she has her liberty she will dust daily and rid herself of the pests, and the little chicks will learn at an early age to wallow in the dust. Let them roam over the garden and fields and they will gather a large part of their food, and benefit the farm and garden by ridding them of insects.

Corn Compared with Wheat a Fattening for Pigs.

A well-known writer advised his readers to feed corn to their pigs, making the proportion of corn to other grain as much as two-thirds of the ration. Mr. Sanders Spencer criticizes the use of such a ration in the following terms:—

The use of as great a proportion of corn to a fattening hog as two-thirds of its food would at any time result in the production of an inferior carcase of pork, but the folly of so doing would at the present be greater than usual, since corn is proportionately much dearer than any of the other ordinary kind of pig's foods. Wheat alone, if coarsely ground, would produce a stone of pork at less expense and of a far better quality than would corn alone, or the two-thirds corn and one-third wheat ration recommended; in fact, almost any mixture of pig-feeding stuffs would be far more profitable and produce more saleable pork. Barley costs considerably less per stone than does corn at the present time, whilst it is more valuable for pig fatting; but a mixture of food is always preferable to one kind of food alone, and as wheat costs nearly as little as does barley, a mixture of two-sixths wheat, three-sixths barley, and one-sixth peas ground fairly fine, would prove an economical mixtures and one which would produce the finest quality of pork. Pigs fed on this mixture would be less likely to break down in legs and health than if fed on food of which corn formed the principal part.

INSANITY IN ONTARIO.

Increase in the Number of the Insane and Idiotic in the Province of Ontario.

The report of the Ontario Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities contains much that is interesting regarding the class of patients treated in these institutions. The first thing impressed by the carefully arranged statistical tables is the increase in the number of the insane and idiotic in the Province, an increase not warranted by the growth of population. Ever since the mentally afflicted were regarded as invalids rather than culpable victims of demoniac possession methods of treatment have been rapidly improving. Relics of the old superstition are still with us, in the general delicacy shown towards discussing mental diseases and their remedies, and in the peculiar feelings entertained towards those who have undergone treatment for such ailments. The treatment growing out of the old superstition survived the beliefs on which it was instituted, and the final removal of the straight-jacket the chain and the shackles is a comparatively recent event. Yet in spite of the beneficial results of humane and natural treatment, and notwithstanding the increasing proportion of cures, the number of insane patients in the Province and their proportion to the total population are on the increase.

THE AVERAGE DAILY NUMBER

of insane patients residing in Provincial institutions has increased from 3,674 in 1893 to 3,809 during 1894, or an increase of 135 patients for the past year. The number of lunatics and idiots remaining in residence at the close of the year shows an increase of 166 when compared with the previous year, and during the past five years 916, or at the rate of 183 1-5 patients per annum have been added to the asylum population.

It is true that during the past three years there has been a falling off in the yearly admissions, the total admitted during the year ending September 30, 1894, being 781, 30 less than during the previous year. But the inspector attributes this to the limited accommodation in certain districts, there being 104 applications outstanding at the time of compiling the report. According to the last Dominion census the insane and idiotic population of Ontario in 1891 was 5,855, or one to every 361 inhabitants. This number no doubt included a great many harmless patients who will never be treated in any asylum. In this respect Ontario compares favorably with other countries, France with 1 to every 400 and Germany with 1 to every 417 of the population being the only countries showing a more favorable average. It is a matter for regret that 40 per cent. of the Provincial patients are committed on warrants, and are in consequence

TREATED AS CRIMINALS

at a time when scientific treatment would be most effective. The lesson of the report is that, as in other diseases, prevention is better than cure. And the necessarily brief reports transmitted by the eminent specialists at the head of the Provincial institutions contain much valuable advice and many suggestions which should receive a wider measure of attention from the public. Hereditary predisposition has been traced in so many cases of insanity that repressive laws regarding the marriage of those afflicted with such an inheritance have been suggested. But while little or no good could be effected by such measures much can be accomplished by the general diffusion of knowledge. One lesson, culled from many, is that the mental faculties are more apt to rust out than to wear out. The remarkably high proportion of farmers' wives, domestic servants, housekeepers and laborers among the insane show that monotony and hard work are the most effective combination of cause which superinduce mental disease.

"Few Words."

My good woman, said a learned judge to an old woman who was a witness in his court, you must not use so many words. Do you understand?

I do, your honor.

Then you must in the fewest words of which you are capable, answer the plain, simple question whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm, and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left, and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab and omnibus, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively, or how it was."

A Bright Suggestion.

"I've bought a bulldog," said Parsniff to his friend Lessup, "and I want a motto to put over his kennel. Can you think of something?"

"Why not use a dentist's sign, 'teeth inserted here?'" suggested Lessup.

To Suit the Subject.

He wrote a volume on the cow,
And broke into a laugh,
To hear his guileless wife suggest
That it be bound in calf.

Pretty Tough.

Aunt—You look rather delicate. Are you perfectly well?

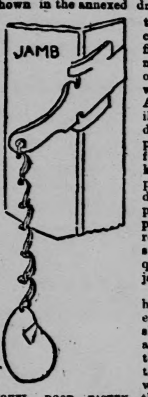
Little Nephew—Oh, I'm tough as a pineknot. I can stand anything. You ought to see some of the doctors' doses I've taken and lived through.

SOME LATE INVENTIONS.

A FEW OF THE LATEST AND MOST USEFUL CONTRIVANCES.

A Novel Door Fastening—A Quick Cup of Tea—Supporting Belt—Useful in the Kitchen—An Artistic Fence Stay.

As an adjunct to the ordinary door fastenings in hotels and elsewhere the appliance shown in the annexed drawing merits attention. It is compact, easily fixed up, and can not be forced without breaking the woodwork away. As seen from the illustration the device consists of a plate of metal, formed with knives or claws for pressing into the door jamb. One part is intended to project into the room, while bent stops almost or quite touch the jamb.



NOVEL DOOR FASTENING.

The knife edges having been pressed into the wood a short distance, the action of closing the door drives them well into the woodwork. When the piece attached to the chain is then hung over the neck of the metal plate the door will be effectually fastened against any one trying to enter. The appliance is small in size, and has been especially designed for travelers to carry about with them.

A QUICK CUP OF TEA.

Here is an exceedingly novel and useful household article, fresh from Paris, and what a boon such a device should be to the tea drinker! There is no pot to be hunted up, nor a strainer to catch the finer particles of the tea leaves. When it is desired to have a single cup of that greatest of nerve soothers, the tea is placed in the one half of the perforated spoon, the other part closed and boiling water poured upon the



A NOVEL SPOON.

spoon as it rests in the cup. The spoon is allowed to remain in the water until the desired strength of the infusion is obtained.

SUPPORTING BELT.

Many men who are partial to the wearing of belts in summer find the ordinary belt far from satisfactory. If worn loose the trousers are always dragging the ground, whereas to firmly support the trousers compels the wearing of a belt so tight as to be uncomfortable in many cases. In order

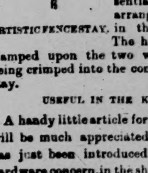


A SUPPORTING BELT.

to meet these objections the belt shown in the annexed cut has been devised. It carries along its inner surface and throughout its entire length longitudinal strips whereby the belt may lie against the waistband and receive the heads of all buttons and support the trousers.

AN ARTISTIC FENCE STAY.

A novel and inexpensive form of wire fence stay which not only forms a firm joint for the crossing wires, but at the same time produces an artistic effect when employed in inclosing yards, gardens and the like, has recently been introduced. The essential features of the arrangement are shown in the annexed cut. The hooked arms are clamped upon the two wires, the latter being crimped into the concave face of the stay.



ARTISTIC FENCE STAY.

USEFUL IN THE KITCHEN.

A handy little article for the kitchen that will be much appreciated by housewives has just been introduced by an English hardware concern, in the shape of a machine-made sink cleaner. As shown in the sketch it is really a small perforated shovel with three grooves in the centre for scooping up



refuse on the sink. The perforations and grooves allow the water to drain off rapidly before the refuse is thrown into the fire or dustpan. This contrivance should remove all risk of potato parings or other vegetable matter, or scraps from the dinner table, being washed down the drain pipe. When desired the cleaner can be placed over the sink pipe to intercept solid matter. The article is made of tin, and is got up in art colors.

Not all the pomp and pageantry of worlds reflect such glory on the eye supreme as the meek virtues of one holy man.

CAPRICIOUS VERDICTS.

MISTRIALS INVOLVING THE LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

Convictions of Innocent Men in Due Form of Law—The Notorious Case of the Edlingham Robbery Trial—The Trial of Gardener Morand in Joigny France—Radical Defects of Our Modern Jury System.

In America misverdicts are mostly due to the idiotic by-law which requires jurymen to be unbiased to the degree of being ignorant of newspaper comments and the drift of public opinion, i. e., to be specially unfit representatives of the vox populi. In Europe the consequences of that absurd arrangement are still aggravated by the overzeal of legal bullies, whose chances of promotion depend upon their success in securing a conviction by intimidating witnesses and gathering or manufacturing circumstantial evidence, as in the notorious case of the Edlingham robbery trial.

Edlingham is a hillside village a few miles from Alnwick, Northumberland County, England, and the headquarters of a gang of poachers and smugglers who keep the Alnwick police on the alert the year round. On the evening of February 6, 1879, Rector Buckle, of Edlingham, heard his dog bark in the garden till he suspected that the disagreeable state of the weather had something to do with the restlessness of the animal, which, accordingly, was locked up in the stable, where his yelps gradually ceased. The true explanation of the dog's conduct came at midnight, when the pastor's family was awakened by a suspicious noise on the ground floor of the house, and soon came to the conclusion that the parlor was being ransacked by burglars. The Buckles employed only female domestics, but the paterfamilias, in spite of his advanced age, was a champion of muscular Christianity, and armed himself with a stout cudgel. He then descended the stairs, followed by his eldest daughter with a lighted candle.

TWO MASKED MEN

rushed out of the parlor, trying to force their way to an open window in the adjoining kitchen, but, finding their exit barred, prepared for action. The first shot knocked the candle out of Miss Buckle's hand, the second wounded her father about the face and shoulder, and his daughter then fled upstairs, shrieking for help. The robbers effected their escape, and subsequently investigations proved that they had secured a considerable sum of money, besides a gold watch and some miscellaneous jewelry.

The rector's injuries were not serious, but the charge of buckshot had roused his fighting instinct. Within half an hour after the flight of the burglars the village had been alarmed, and two mounted messengers galloped off in the direction of Alnwick.

The Alnwick Constable, with several assistants, arrived before daybreak, and at once surrounded the house of Charles Richardson, poacher and desperado. Richardson and his housemate, George Edgell, had been mixed up in all sorts of ugly scrapes, and were strongly suspected of having had something to do with the murder of a gamekeeper, who a few months ago had been found dead in the thicket of a game preserve. Both men, however, were found in their beds. Their shoes and stockings were dry, and they pointed to a pile of half-finished baskets as a proof that they had not been out for the last 24 hours.

THE PUZZLED CONSTABLES

then decided to take a look at the cabins of two other poachers, Mike Brannagan and Peter Murphy, neighbors and partners in midnight enterprise. Both had left their shanties that night, and were arrested on returning muddy and wet in the dawn of the morning. They admitted the theft of sundry conies, but indignantly repudiated the more serious charge. "I would not raise my hand against that old man for a thousand pound," said Mike Brannagan. But the constables held on to their prisoners.

Several witnesses testified to the law-abiding reputation of the defendants—drawing a broad distinction between sportsmanlike poaching and robbery, but Miss Buckle insisted that one of the prisoners looked suspiciously like the big fellow that leveled a shotgun at her head, and one of the constables produced a plaster of Paris impression of footmarks in the parson's garden. These impressions exactly matched the pattern of Mike Brannagan's boots and Peter Murphy's brogans, and a cold chisel, found near the kitchen window, was identified as the property of Murphy's relative, John Redpath. A shred of paper which another witness swore to have picked up in the rear of the parsonage, was proved to have been torn from a copy of weekly found in the pocket of a Murphy's overcoat. One of the rector's servant girls, moreover, produced

A SHRED OF CLOTH

which appeared to resemble the material of Brannagan's blouse. In looking about the garden she had found that rag in a hedge near a gap where the burglars seemed to have effected an entrance.

Brannagan's friends secured the services of an able lawyer, who called attention to the improbability of the defendants' having followed up a desperate and successful crime by a rabbit-hunt. They had been caught with a bundle of conies, pointed out the place where they had concealed the spade, and, moreover, had co-operated with another poacher in the small hours of the eventful night. But the circumstantial evidence was too strong, and could be shaken only in regard to that shred of cloth, which experts pronounced different from that of Brannagan's blouse. Brannagan and Murphy were found guilty of all charges and sent to prison for life.

Nine years had passed, when Charles Richardson and George Edgell one morning appeared before a Justice of the Peace and pleaded guilty to the robbery of the Buckle parsonage. Edgell specified all details of the transaction, produced the stolen jewelry, assumed the main guilt of the plot, but confessed that the pangs of conscience had kept him on the rack ever since the day of that shameful verdict, and that he had resolved to regain the peace of his soul at any risk. A storm of indignation swept through Northumberland County and set the newspapers of all England a-flutter. The case was discussed in scores of indignation meetings and finally in Parliament, and under the pressure of public opinion the two innocent prisoners were released by a special order of the Home Secretary and

GRANTED AN INDEMNITY

each of £800—about $4,000. Their return to their native hunting grounds resembled a triumphal procession, and their change of fortune enabled them to resume their rabbit hunts in broad daylight. The real culprits were let off with five years, but the confession led to an unavoidable sequel of the first trial. Who had manufactured all those details of circumstantial evidence? The prosecuting Attorney proposed to solve that question, and the culprits could secure a conditional acquittal, only by devolving the main share of responsibility upon a now defunct accomplice.

A much more unmitigated outrage upon justice was the trial of the gardener Morand, in Joigny, France. In the winter of 1888, a Joigny fisherman discovered a corpse which before long was identified as that of Watchmaker Vetard, who had been missing for several days. A family of strolling vagrants were arrested on suspicion, but could prove an inexpugnable alibi, and the Court of Inquiry was on the point of being adjourned, when an old spinster volunteered the information that the ill-fated man, on the last day of his life, had been seen in the company of a trickstey grisette, and had probably been murdered in her house. The house in question was that of Josephine Martin, a notorious intriguante and manager of assignation adventures, who was arrested after a detective had confirmed the spinster's conjecture by the discovery of several compromising facts. Unsigned letters found in the watchmaker's desk were written in a hand clearly resembling that of the adventuress, and the walls and floors of the Martin den bore traces of recent scouring and scraping. Eugenie Clergeot, nee Martin, sister of the defendant, was likewise arrested as a probable accomplice. She had been seen flitting about her sister's house on

THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER,

and excited her neighbor's suspicion by indulging in the purchase of sundry expensive gewgaws.

La Martin at first denied the charge in all specifications. She had been out of town on that night, she said, and pleaded for postponements till she could secure the needed witnesses; but in the meantime the evidences of her guilt multiplied, and she finally admitted the authorship of the letters and the possibility that the watchmaker, Vetard, had been killed in her house during her temporary absence. A few days after she condescended to name the probable murderers, but retracted her charge in a fright, when the implicated parties threatened to engage a certain detective, who would look up her antecedants and perhaps clear up the disappearence of some of her former correspondents. She then implicated a small shopkeeper of a neighboring village, but finding herself liable to get in contact with another lawyer and an able-bodied alibi, she composed a memorandum, explaining the motives of her former prevarications and charging the crime upon the inkeeper, Vacher, and the gardener, Alfred Morand, both of Joigny. Vacher, she said, had hatched the plot and hired Morand to execute the details of his scheme; the befuddlement of Vetard, the murder and the removal of the corpse. They had selected her house because they knew she would not be at home that night, and the presence of her sister could be accounted for on the theory that she had seen suspicious loiterers in the garden, and approached them to ascertain their motive.

A close search of Morand's premises failed to discover the least trace of the plunder, which, according to Josephine's confession, had been removed from

THE MURDERED MAN'S HOME

in bags and wheelbarrows. Many of his witnesses testified that they had seen him hard at work digging ditches for the Street Commissioner on the day following the alleged crime. He was an industrious, sober man of scrupulous honesty, but had to plead guilty to the possession of a violent temper and a pair of herculean fists—a combination that had made him more than one enemy among his worthless neighbors. On one occasion he had grabbed two female gossips and banged their heads together till they retracted their slanders, and one of these mischief makers now appeared as a witness for the prosecution. She testified that she had seen Vacher (the innkeeper) and Morand whisper together on a certain street corner on the eve of the fatal night.

"Can you swear that you recognized both these men?" asked one of the counsel for the defense.

"Yes, sir. I have been talking under oath all along," replied the witness defiantly, but within ten minutes was squelched by indubitable proofs of the fact that Vacher had not left his tavern at all that evening. It seems strange that the two male defendants were then not dismissed at once, but the confidence of Morand's friends was modified by the ominous circumstances that the spectators had repeatedly tried to hiss him off the witness stand, while the silver-tongued strumpet had been as often applauded like (or as) a stag acting a well-rehearsed part. But their worst fears were exceeded by the verdict and its inevitable results: Vacher and La Clergeot (Josephine's sister) were acquitted; Josephine got off with a reprimand and a sentence of police supervision as a writer of decoy letters, and Alfred Morand was found "guilty without the admission of mitigating circumstances," and would have expiated the ill will of loafers on the guillotine if president Carnot had not commuted the sentence of death.

Taken From Church to be Lynched

Near Tyler, Dallas County, Ala., a gang of incendiaries fired a number of farmhouses and barns recently. The citizens organized to run down the guilty parties. Joe Smith, a negro, suspected of being one of the incendiaries, reached Selma on Tuesday and reported that Sunday night a number of white men visited a negro church and arrested Dan Dawson, Bob Holman and Jim Holman, three suspects, and carried them away in the darkness. As nothing has been seen or heard of them since it is believed they were lynched. Smith says the same night a mob riddled his house with bullets, two of which passed through his bed. He fled to the woods and escaped.

A Distinction.

Barrore—"I say, old chap, loan me ten for a week."

Munn—"I've no money to loan."

Barrore—"Come off, you're rich. You've money to burn."

Munn—"Perhaps, but not to loan, my boy."

Blessings of Ignorance.

Visitor—Is that cat really so old as you say? She plays around like a kitten.

Little Girl—Yes; cats hasn't any family Bibles, and they never knows how old they are.

Health Department.

Diet for the Sick.

Milk is a diet in universal favor, and should never be forgotten as a food at once highly nutritive and easy of digestion Some persons who, while well, are unable to take milk, have no such difficulty while sick. There are few patients who cannot take milk either hot, cold, cooked, raw, with Vichy, or with lime water.

In diseases of the kidneys milk is always a valuable article of diet. Sometimes it is better taken skimmed, or after the extraction of the butter it contains, in the form of buttermilk.

In spite of some adverse criticism, beef tea holds its place as a stimulant and nutrient for the sick. Unfortunately it is seldom properly made. The beef should first be finely ground, then placed to simmer where it will not approach the boiling point too closely, until the raw beef color has changed to a delicate pink with a brown exterior. This process should occupy about twenty minutes. The beef should not be cooked to a grey color, which color indicates a coagulation of some of the soluble and nutritious albumens.

Good beef, finely ground, is itself almost the essence of nutrition, and in cases of chronic wasting diseases, it is as a rule digestible by the weakened stomach, and is in the highest degree nourishing to the wasted tissues.

Ground meat may be gently pressed into cakes which, when carefully broiled, make a most palatable article of diet for the sick. Even in fevers a small quantity of finely ground beef is often tolerated, and is enjoyed more than clear beef tea.

The stimulating value of hot water is to be utilized with the sick wherever possible. Hot water promotes secretion better than cold, and is at all times a stimulant of no mean value. The Chinese are said to have numerous hot water shops in many of their cities, where this beverage is sold to an appreciative public. It would be well if such a beverage were to become popular with us.

Dry bread, at least two days old, is more easily digested, and more nutritious, than almost any other article of food, because it consists largely of starch. Rice and tapioca thoroughly boiled closely follow in ease of digestion and nutritive value.

Sugar, except in very small quantities, makes poor food for the sick on account of its proneness to fermentation. Fruits, with few exceptions, contain large percentages of sugar and of fruit acids, which latter, except in specific cases, are distinctly detrimental.

Fruits and thoroughly-cooked vegetables are allowable only in convalescence, and then only in limited quantities.

THE GRIP.

Strong Reasons that it be Considered as a Contagious Disease.

Many physicians still fail to believe in the profound difference between genuine grip and a heavy, sudden cold, which very often progressively develops into fatal pneumonia. No unquestionable microbe of grip has yet been clearly demonstrated; but it certainly has very suspicious resemblances to the diseases that are doubtless the result of the attacks of bacteria on some portion of the human organism. It would be of great advantage to the community if people would treat it on an a priori assumption that it is a microbe-wrought mischief and is communicable—so that immediate isolation will be decreed when a member of a family is attacked. Even if the attack itself is light the after effects are often deplorably obstinate and severe, and the great number of cases reported this year as accompanied by other complicating troubles, many of them chronic, suggests the notion that the person who already has some disease that has undermined his vital force, falls an early and easy victim to any communicable disease—and especially to the grip. There are strong reasons for believing that it is carried in garments. A volume could be made of authenticated cases of the communication of scarlatina through the taking out of folded away clothes—and, stale as the advice is, people should wash, fumigate and thoroughly disinfect after the grip. It begins to look as if the epidemic that started in Russia in 1890 and has practically encircled the globe, were never to receive its final quietus, and one reason for the lack of vigilance is that people do not appreciate the gravity of the mischief it works.

Value of Apples.

There is no better aid to digestion, in certain cases, than the cooked apple. It is a recognition of this truth—though doubtless the recognition came before the truth was fully appreciated—which assigns apple sauce as an accompaniment for roast pork, goose, and other rich meats, which are apt to make trouble with the digestive powers. The derangements arising from eating too freely of meats, of almost any kind, are corrected by the use of an apple regimen, the fruit being used either cooked or raw. Paradoxical as it may sound, the free use of fruit acids, of which the apple is the very best repository, tends to decrease that very common disorder, acidity of the stomach, the chemical action of the related elements changing the acids into alkaline carbonates which tend to neutralize any acid condition o the system.

A Juvenile View.

First Boy—How did your sled get broke?

Second Boy—Don't know. Papa and mamma went out on the hill with it after I got to bed last night, an' they broke it somehow.

Your papa and mamma?

Yes.

They went out sledding?

Yes.

Well, I swan! Seems to me folks that's married an' has childrens ought to be thinkin' 'bout what to put on thur gravestones 'stead of goin' out sleddin'.

The Use of Slang.

Tramp—Madam, will yer please give a hungry man something to eat?

Madam—Will you saw wood?

Tramp—Yes, mum; I won't mention it to a living soul, 'pon me honor.

The Doctor Prescribes.

Jimson—Doctor, I am getting too stout for comfort, and I want your advice.

Doctor—Nothing reduces flesh like worry. Spend two hours a day thinking of the unpaid bill you owe me.

MRS. GALLUP'S WOES.

Supper being over, Mr. Gallup went out to see that the barn doors were secure, the gate latched and the hens all on the roost, and when he came in he had a bushel basket of corn in the ear. And he sat down and began to shell it into the dishpan to make chicken feed Mrs. Gallup lighted a candle and went up stairs to the old blue chest to look for something which might be cut into carpet rags. In a dim, uncertain way Mr. Gallup realized that she went upstairs. In that same dim, uncertain way he realized that she was singing "The Orphan's Lament" as she went. He had shelled two ears of corn and was holding up a third and wondering why corn did not grow in pods instead of on cobs when he heard a shriek and something came rushing downstairs.

That something was Mrs. Gallup, and her eyes were hanging out, and her face was as white as snow. As she sank into a chair and pressed both hands to her heart Mr. Gallup rose with a grunt and went slowly upstairs. In the storeroom he found the blue chest open, garments scattered over the floor and the candle sitting on a broken chair. He picked up the candle, made his way down to the kitchen, and after blowing out the light with a hearty "p-e-w!" he snuffed the wick with his fingers and set the candlestick on the shelf over the sink. He had resumed his seat and picked up an ear of corn before Mrs. Gallup said:—

"Samuel, please help me in on the bed and git my shoes off and then go fur Dr. James and git three or four of the nayburs to cum in!"

Mr. Gallup began shelling his third ear of corn. If he was aware that Mrs. Gallup sat there on his right, he gave no sign. He had shelled about half the ear when she tearfully said:—

"But you needn't mind, however! As long as I've got to die I might as well die here as anywhere. Folks die while sittin' on hard-bottomed cheers as well



SOMETHING CAME RUSHING DOWN STAIRS.

as while lyin' on hair mattresses costin $40, and I expect they go to Heaven jist the same. Samuel, do you know what happened upstairs?"

Mr. Gallup didn't, and he didn't appear to have the slightest curiosity to ascertain. Mrs. Gallup had brought down with her the tails of an old black coat, with the hind buttons still attached, and before proceeding further she wiped her eyes and blew her nose.

"I was singin to myself and over haulin the chist," she finally said, "when I felt sumthin like a clammy hand laid on my cheek. I jumped up and looked around, and I saw—yes, Samuel Gallup, I saw as plain as day, and it's no use to dispute me—the figger of Aunt Mary Gregory standin in the door! You remember Aunt Mary Samuel. She was killed by lightnin while under a cherry tree, you know. I saw her jist as plain as I see you, and she had on that same dotted kaliker dress and held her snuffbox in her left hand. When I shrieked out, she smiled and beckoned to me and disappeared. Samuel, you know what that means, don't you?"

Yes, Mr. Gallup did, but he was too busy with his fifth ear of corn to reply. In wiping away her tears Mrs. Gallup skinned her nose on one of the coattail buttons, but unmindful of the accident she continued:

"It means, Samuel, that I am called to spread my wings and play on a golden harp, and that tomorrer you'll be snooken around arter a second wife. At least seven people that we know of hev felt that clammy hand and seen that speerit figger, and every one of 'em died within 12 hours. Yes, I'm sent for, and there kin be no mistake about it this time. I was thinkin to-day that I'd like to live long nuff to git my rag carpet done and make another crazy quilt, but if the time has cum to go its not for me to complain. Samuel, are you goin to let your second wife buy a wire clothesline and use granulated sugar instead of brown?"

Mr. Gallup held an ear of corn in his hands and looked thoughtfully, but it was impossible to say whether he was thoughtful over the corn or Mrs. Gallup's question. She sobbed seven large and distinct sobs, made use of a coattail to wipe either eye, and when she could control herself she said:

"Yes, I'spose you will, and she'll ask you to buy a pump for the well, fix the cellar stairs and paint the front fence. I've been askin you to do them things for the last 23 years, but they hain't done yit. When old Mr. Parmalee took his second wife, he went and had handles put on all the knives and forks the very fust thing, and they had only bin married two weeks when he painted the hogpen and brung home a new dishpan. Samuel, what undertaker will you hev?"

Mr. Gallup would probably have answered this question, but just at that moment he was thinking that he ought to have melted up some lampblack and tallow and given his dry boots a good greasing instead of shelling the corn.

"I guess you'd better hev Mr. Tyler," said Mrs. Gallup as she held the coattails at a distance and regarded them. "He is never in a hurry about his bill, and he also sings bass with the choir. I want you to hev 'em sing 'Sweet Hour of Prayer' for one of the hymns, and he sings that bewtifully. I was thinkin the other day that my body might be stolen after burial. I've had consumpshun, rheumatiz, lung fever, liver complaint and biles and felons and the doctors will want to know what I really died of. Do you think they will steal me, Samuel? And if they do will you prosecute 'em?"

Mr. Gallup didn't say whether he would or wouldn't. He was looking very fixedly at a red ear of corn he had found and didn't seem to hear her question.

"You orter prosecute 'em, Samuel!" sobbed Mrs. Gallup, suddenly breaking down again, "but if it's goin to be any great trouble let it go You'll be snookin around and fallen in luv and feelin like a young calf agin, and 'tain't likely you'll keer whether my body is stole or not. I hev heard of dead wives cumin back in the shape of ghosts and kickin second wives all over the kitchin and outdoors, but you needn't be afeared of me doin it. I'm a Fuller, and the Fullers never lower themselves. What time d'ye think I'll die Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup paused in his corn shelling and seemed to give the question full consideration, but as he had made no reply at the end of three minutes Mrs. Gallup blew her nose with a loud snort, gave a last wipe to her eyes, and getting off her chair said:

"Very well, Samuel Gallup, very well! I'll go in and lay down and die now and hev it over with and let you begin lookin fur No. 2!"

She passed into the sitting room and from there to the family bedroom, and three-quarters of an hour later, when Mr. Gallup had finished the corn, shut up the stove, bolted the kitchen door and was ready for bed, he found her asleep with a very red nose and a tear oozing out from each closed eye.

ABOUT THE GREAT WEST.

A Talk With Mr. W. B. Scarth, of Winnipeg, on Live Topics.

Mr. W. B. Scarth, of Winnipeg, Man. was in Montreal the other day.

"What are the business prospects in the North-West?" he was asked.

"I think that for a new country Manitoba and the North-West are not so badly off," was the reply. "The depression has been the means of inculcating ideas of economy and prudence into every class in the community, and as far as Manitoba is concerned I think we are on the eve o better times."

Mr. Scarth also had an encouraging word to say regarding the setting up of the country. Alberta, he said, had received a very large number of new comers and the Canadian Pacific were in constant receipt of hundreds of enquiries from the state of New York to Washington, all along the line of border states, and the number of people who will make their homes in the Canadian West will certainly be enormous.

An effort is also being made to settle some of the unoccupied land in the vicinity of Winnipeg, and Mr. Scarth detailed the steps that have been taken in this direction by a committee composed of members of the Winnipeg Board of Trade as well as other leading citizens. He also explained that a good deal of drainage would have to be done before a certain portion of the land would be suitable for successful cultivation. The local Government would, however, be approached in this connection and, no doubt, something would come out of it.

Mr. Scarth declared that the farmers of Manitoba had not lost heart on account of the low price of wheat, and he believed the total acreage sown this year would be greater than last, when the yield was about 7,000,000 bushels.

"How much wheat is there yet in the country?"

"I think about two million bushels, a part of which is yet in the hands of the farmers and the rest in the elevators along the line of the Canadian Pacific."

Mr. Scarth, in referring particularly to the condition of the Manitoba farmers, said that apart from the mortgages they were not more indebted than the same class of people in the province of Ontario.

"What do you hear as to the payment of interest?"

"I hear that the loan companies have little to complain of on that score," was Mr. Scarth's ready reply.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A wise man's day is worth a fool's life.

Wine invents nothing; it only tattles.

Goodness thinks no ill where no ill seems

There is nothing good or evil save in the will.

Valor employed in an ill-quarrel turns to cowardice.

There are more men ennobled by study than by nature.

It is the enemy who keeps the sentinel watchful.

Silence, when nothing need be said, is the eloquence of discretion.

To know that which before us lies in daily life is the prime wisdom.

The virtues are lost in self-interest as rivers are in the sea.

There is no ghost so difficult to lay as the ghost of an injury.

When the world dissolves, all places will be hell that are not heaven.

Life without industry is guilt, and industry without art is brutality.

Individuality is everywhere to be spared and respected as the root of everything good.

It is as easy to call back a stone thrown from the hand as to call back the word that is spoken.

The Place of Meeting.

Shimonoseki, the place fixed for the meeting of the representatives of China and Japan who are to negotiate peace, is a seaport on the south-west coast of the latter country, and its past associations are quite the reverse of peaceful. In 1185 a famous naval battle was fought there between the Taira and Minamoto families, in which 1,200 war junks are said to have been engaged. It was there that the final stand was made some thirty-two years ago by the Japanese against the invasion of that western civilization by which they have now been enabled to achieve such a rapid succession of brilliant victories in China. Shimonoseki was the last stronghold of the old feudal and anti-foreign party, and it was not until it had been twice bombarded, once in 1863 and again about twelve months afterward, by a combined English, French, and American naval squadron, as a punishment for its forte having opened fire on defenceless foreign shipping, that Japan may be said to have finally abandoned that disastrous policy of seclusion from the outer world which has been one of the principal causes of the ignominious defeat of China. The Japanese Government was obliged to pay an indemnity of about $3,500,000, but Shimonoseki's misfortunes did not end there, for in 1873 the town was nearly destroyed by fire

YOUNG FOLKS.

Stella's Attempt.

"Oh, dear! Aunt Martha, can't you ell me something to do?" said Stella Hunt coming into the sitting-room, where her aunt sat sewing.

"Why, I was just thinking my dear, the you said you wanted to sew some to-day. I haven't anything for you to work on just now; but have you finished your tidy?"

"No; but I don't want to do that or read either. I'm tired of being such a useless girl. I don't see why I had to have weak lungs so that I can't go to school or play outdoors in the winter time like other girls.

Aunt Martha stitched quietly on the pretty new dress she was making for Stella without saying a word. She was trying to think of something to interest the little girl who was deprived of so many pleasures that her little friends had. Her thoughts ran back to the time when she had first come to her brother's home to care for his two children and keep house for him. When Stella was only two months old her frail mother had died and then Aunt Martha had come from the city, where she was employed as a nurse, and had always remained with them. Now Stella was nine years old, but she was not strong, and every winter they were obliged to keep her closely confined as home. Aunt Martha loved her brother's children as much as though they were her own, and she was so kind and gentle and so interested in all their plans that nothing seemed complete unless Aunt Martha shared in it.

Stella had been dreaming, too, as she gazed into the bright coal fire. Suddenly she looked up and said: "I would like to earn some money myself so much. Robbie has nearly $50 in the bank, and he earned most of it himself, too."

Now Stella loved this robust twelve-year-old brother very dearly, but it was a great annoyance to her to see him do so many things that she could not. She entered heartily into all his plans, and admired his bright new skates and the big, old sled that he hammered and pounded on so long in the woodhouse. But still there would come the crying spell over her disappointment with dear, sweet Aunt Martha to comfort her.

"Well, you go up to my room and get those papers on top of the chest in the closet, and we'll see what we can do," said Aunt Martha.

"Do you mean that we will make scrapbooks?" said Stella with a good deal of disappointment creeping into her voice.

"No, you could never guess what we are going to do, so hurry along, for there is much work for us, if my plan succeeds."

Stella hastened upstairs and gathered up the pile of papers, wondering what auntie could do with a lot of farm papers. But when she came back to the sitting-room Aunt Martha had put her sewing away and fixed up a cosy nest for both of them with the pillows on the sofa and was ready to begin.

"Let me see, how many hens did papa say he had, Stella?"

"I think he said between thirty and forty," replied Stella, growing still more interested.

"Well, and how many eggs do we get each day?"

"Why, not any this cold weather; what can you mean, Aunt Martha?"

"I have been thinking that if the hens had proper care we would get a great many, and if my little girl should take care of them she would get just enough outdoor air and earn some money, too."

"Oh! do you think I could do it?" exclaimed Stella, her eyes shining with anticipation.

"Of course I do. I will tell you how to care for them as I have been reading much about poultry in these papers, and we will show papa what excellent managers we are. I want to look them over now to find a plan for a good, warm house for the hens. Sometimes, you know, it will be too stormy for you to go out, and then we will have Robbie feed them."

"And he can have the money for the eggs he gathers at those times," said Stella.

"Yes, that will be a splendid way to do," replied Aunt Martha, kissing the radiant face.

So that night at the tea-table they asked papa if they might have a little, old pig-house which was not being used, and the loan of his hens during the winter. Papa laughed a good deal at their ideas, but said he was willing that they should try, for they would certainly do as well as he had.

The next day they secured the services of Mike, a farm hand, who was a pretty good carpenter, and he placed a row of windows on the south side of the building for them. Stella could hardly wait until all the preparations were made. They had to do a great many things to make the house warm, and then fix the nests and roosting places. Mike caught the chickens, which were living in the barns and sheds and stacks and put them in the new hen house. Then Stella's work began. Aunt Martha helped her get the food ready, which was no small task, because sometimes they fed them hot corn and wheat; sometimes meat; sometimes bran; and, besides, they had charcoal and pounded-up bones and warm water to drink. Aunt Martha planned everything, and Stella did the work. She was always eager to do it, and soon the hens became tame and would eat from her hands and allow her to pick them up anywhere. But when she looked eagerly in the nests for the shining eggs, not one could she find. This was very discouraging. Aunt Martha could not understand it. Papa declared that it was strange, too.

"Never mind, little girl, you'll have a whole basket full next time I come, I'm sure," said the old egg-man, cheerily.

"Anyway, I'm glad they have a warm place and lots to eat," replied Stella.

And sure enough, one day Stella came running in with five great white ones, looking so tempting and nice.

"I'm sure it must have been old Speckle and Mrs. Brown and Topknot and Singer and Lady Short Legs," declared Stella, dancing around the kitchen floor, "for they are the very most accommodating ones."

And the next day there were a great many more, and so it continued all through the winter. Robbie thought it was pretty nice to have a blizzard once in a while, so that he might add a bit to his savings. But Stella had grown so much stronger that his help was hardly ever needed.

When spring came, Stella had twenty-five silver dollars to put in the bank, and what papa said was better than everything else, two rosy cheeks and a happy heart.

Let a man be never so ungrateful or inhuman, he shall never destroy the satisfaction of my having done a good office

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THE TIMES

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1895.

STATUTE LABOR DISTRICTS.

One of the greatest inducements for settlement in the North-West Territories has undoubtedly been the entire freedom from municipal and provincial taxation which the prairie farmer enjoys. To the rate-burdened immigrant from European countries the contrast could not fail to be pleasing, and it is perhaps natural that a strong feeling exists throughout the country in favor of preserving the immunity. There is widespread distaste of municipal or any organization which involves the payment of taxes. The settlers seem willing rather to bear the inconvenience of poor roads and inadequate fire protection, than to take the first step in a course that may by and by lead to uncontrollable taxation. This caution and economical tendency on the part of the settler is not to be lightly condemned. It is certainly preferable to the opposite extreme of extravagance Yet, it is true that such economy may be overdone. There is such a thing as false economy. There is an economy which will throttle enterprise, and make progress impossible. That kind of economy is rather a hindrance than a help to a country or a district. The truism, "in unity is strength," applies to farming communities quite as well as to every other branch and calling of life; and the community in which there is no union of the settlers to meet the common requirements of the district, is bound to be a community which is frittering away its calculable corporate strength, and which is falling short of the mark assigned to that community as the attainable possible. "For or against" is in everything recognized as an imperative condition; therefore is it reasonable to assume that a community that is not united, is divided; and a community divided against itself cannot do itself justice. The settler who remembers the taxes that were levied in the land of his nativity, should remember also the conveniences and advantages enjoyed by all in that land, and which would not have been enjoyed but for the hated taxes collected. The tax was heavy, but it certainly was not all thrown away. As a matter of fact, unless under careless management, the payment of a tax should ensure a compensating advantage. The danger is not in primary organization, but in the possible extravagance that follows the organization.

To meet the antipathy against incorporation under the Municipal Ordinance, the Legislative Assembly two years ago perfected an Ordinance intituled "The Statute Labor and Fire Ordinance," the purpose of which is to give to communities the advantages of unity, while guarding securely against the possibility of extravagance. The Ordinance provides for the erection into a Statute Labor and Fire District of any Township of the Territories which contains eight owners or occupants of lands over 18 years of age. After the proclamation of the district, the Lieutenant-Governor appoints as returning-officer one of the residents, who forthwith holds an election for Overseer of the district. This officer remains in power for two years. His duty consists in assessing a road and fire district tax upon all male inhabitants and owners or occupiers of land in his district. Every male inhabitant over 18 years and under 60 years of age, shall be assessed one days work, which may be commuted for $1.00. Owners or occupiers shall be assessed two days labor for every 160 acres of land. The Overseer is given power to decide the places and times, within a limit, where and when the work shall be performed. The Ordinance makes proper provision for due notice by the Overseer to the persons assessed for work, and also provides that any person who feels aggrieved by the tax assessed may appeal to the nearest Justice of the Peace, whose decision shall be final. The entire expense connected with this incorporation, is limited to the advertisement of the proclamation, the cost of the election of Overseer, and the remuneration of the Overseer. The latter receives $2.00 a day when employed in the execution of his duties, but is limited to the sum of $25.00 in any one year. Such expenses are met by commutation moneys and fines. To enforce the jurisdiction of the Overseer, it is provided that any person liable to perform work or any duty under the provisions of the Ordinance, who wilfully neglects or refuses to perform the same when and where directed by the Overseer, shall be guilty of an offence and be liable on summary conviction before a Justice of the Peace to a penalty not exceeding $50.00, with costs of prosecution, and in default of payment to be imprisoned, with or without hard labor, for any time not exceeding three months.

We think it is scarcely necessary to adduce arguments to support the statement that every Township possessing the required number of residents should seek incorporation under the provisions of the Statute Labor and Fire District Ordinance. There are but few Townships in which no portion of the roads could be improved by organized effort. Every Township needs protection from prairie fires; and settled communities should now understand that they must rely upon themselves hereafter for that protection. The Mounted Police, or any special fire police that may be organized, will have sufficient to cope with in the unsettled tracts of land without dividing their efforts in places where the residents should constitute their own protection. And again, as THE TIMES had occasion to point out some months ago, the universal incorporation of these districts forms the only feasible solution of the conundrum that confronts the people and the Assembly of these Territories in the matter of the mode of expending the roads and bridges funds. The present system under which the funds are controlled and spent by the Member is not satisfactory either to the Member or to the people. In the provinces like funds are largely expended by municipal officers, to whom, in the Territories, the officers of Statute Labor and Fire Districts would be a satisfactory counterpart. At the last session of the Assembly a sum of $4,000.00 was set apart to aid the districts then proclaimed. As the number of districts grows, so that appropriation will grow, until finally, at least it is to be hoped, the bulk of the Assembly's grant for roads and bridges may be expended under the provisions of the Ordinance respecting Statute Labor and Fire Districts.

ALAS, TOO TRUE.

"Things are at their worst" is true also in regard to the personnel of the Government. Ever since the death of Sir John Macdonald it has been growing steadily weaker, until now it absolutely fails in the discharge of the most ordinary duties of administration. It contains some clever men who with some further experience of public business or with good leadership might do good work for the country. But at present there is no leadership, no cohesion, no enthusiasm. The blunder in the issue of the remedial order, the absurd Bowell-Schultz scheme for backing the remedial order with Dr. Bourinot's opinion, the enormous expense and futility of the Prohibition Commission, the shuffling and hesitation over the Hudson's Bay project, all point to one conclusion: the Ministers simply have not the knowledge and experience which are requisite for carrying on the public business.—*Globe.*

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Oats - and - Chopped - Feed.

JUST RECEIVED

Window shades and window curtain poles.

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R. BOGUE.

In his latest patriotic poem, Nicholas Flood Davin moans over the lack of men. Does the poet expect them to grow upon trees?

Davin the politician lecturing the Young Conservatives in Winnipeg, and Davin the poet singing before the Royal Society at Ottawa are not quite like the same person. The former saw in the present government leaders all that is noble, enterprising, prudent and bold. The latter sees,—but let the latter sing for himself: —

"Then turn from feasts of hell,
From mumbling bones of faction,
And sweep back to obscure night
The bat-like lives,
Whose wings are made in dark corruption's loom;
Bestial mediocrities,
Whose eyes blear at the light."

Although Mr. Davin has not—as "he thought he could promise,"—succeeded in having $35,000 placed in the estimates for a dam at Moose Jaw, we notice that he has asked for an order of the House for copies of all papers and correspondence connected with the part ownership of the Moose Jaw Townsite by the Government of Canada; including a statement of the amount of money received by the Townsite Trustees; the amount received by the Government of the Dominion, the number of lots still held by the Dominion Government, and the amount of taxes paid annually by the Government since Moose Jaw was erected into a municipality.

Very few people realize how many kinds of cats there are in this world, and people who have only made Grimalkin's of Tom's acquaintance from the top of the tence at midnight, when he, or she, was singing Trilby to the light of a September moon and tried their markmanship at thirty yards with a junk bottle or a bootjack, and missed them every time, will never know the difference between this disturber of dreams and a well bred and properly educated cat, which has been reared amid the restraints of a wholesome civilization. Many cats are as beautiful animals as any creature that walks on four legs. There are cats with splendid glossy coats of fur, and others with hides as bare as the palm of your hand. Cats there are whose coats are as white as the mountain snow, and others as black as the midnight. At a recent cat show in New York city, there came in one cage a canary, a chameleon and a splendid cat—a happy family, which is proof that the cat has adaptability for training.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Bole no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.



A New View of Life.

It is surprising how often the troubles of this life spring from indigestion, and more surprising how few people know it. You say, "I'm blue," or "My head feels queer," or "I can't sleep," or "everything frets me." Nine times out of ten indigestion is at the bottom of all your miseries, and a box of Ripan's Tabules would give you an entirely new view of life.

Obligations of Royal Templars.

At last week's meeting of the Royal Degree of Royal Templars, the seating capacity of Russell hall was scarce adequate to accommodate the members in attendance. After the transaction of general business, the chief cause of so large an attendance was made apparent. Select Councillor W. J. Nelson gave an address on "The Vows, Obligations and Duties of Royal and Select Templars." The address, which occupied an hour in delivery, was a clear and concise exposition of the subject, and was listened to with marked attention and interest.

After the address the subject matter of the Chairman's address was discussed by the Rev. Mr. Stacey, E. Colpitts, Mrs. Barber, H. V. Fleming and D. McVannell.

A motion was then made and unanimously carried, "That after hearing the address of the Select Councillor, the members of this Council endorse the same and pledge themselves to work more devotedly in the future to advance the cause of Temperance, and do hereby resolve to endeavor, hereafter, to fulfil in entirety the vows, obligations and duties of Royal and Select Templars."

The resignation of Mr. Wm. Sells, as Treasurer, was accepted, and the election of his successor in office was postponed until the next Council meeting.

The Council adjourned at a late hour.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

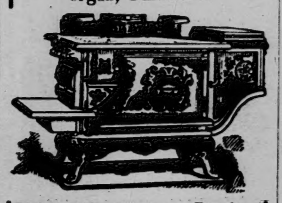
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For Sale Cheap.

CAMPBELL'S

STOCK, BUSINESS & PROPERTY.

Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

Store, House and Lot, also 4 separate lots close to business portion of the town.

W. R. Campbell

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
CENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
General :-: Blacksmith,
HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming
GO TO
H. W. Carter,
COR. MAIN & RIVER ST'S.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,
RIVER STREET, WEST.
Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.
ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.
First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.
J. H. KERN, PROP.

Here is a Snap!

Axle grease 3 boxes for 25 cts., single harness for $8.75 a sett, Men's and boys' saddles for $3.50 and upwards, men's sox 6 pairs for $1.00. We also keep a full stock of Boston coach and axle oil at low prices. Call and examine our stock.

R. E. DORAN.

HUGH FERGUSON,
Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.
Main Street - Moose Jaw

WOOL.

KINNAIBD, SHAW & CO.,
Midnapore Mills,
CALGARY, - N.W.T,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size,	$5 to $8 a pair.
Tweed	from 60c. to $1 a yard.
Flannels	from 30c. to 50c.
Shirts	$2.00 to $2.50
Vests and Drawers	$1.25 to $1.50
Suits to measure	$16 to $18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

Patch Grief with Proverbs

but don't try to patch up a lingering cough or cold by trying experimental remedies. Take

PYNY-PECTORAL

and relief is certain to follow. Cures the most obstinate coughs, colds, sore throats, in fact every form of throat, lung or bronchial inflammation induced by cold.

Large Bottle, 25 Cents.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

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THE CONFECTIONER.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accomodation for the travelling public

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT,
PROPRIETOR.
Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accomodation for the travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

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WILSON AND McDONALD.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS
ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest
—ROUTE—
— To the —
OLD - COUNTRY!

SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTREAL.

Mongolian—Allan Line	May 25
Numidian—Allan Line	June 1
Vancouver—Dominion Line	May 25
Oregon—Dominion Line	May 30
Lake Winnipeg—Beaver Line	May 25
Lake Ontario—Beaver Line	June 1

FROM NEW YORK

Paris—American Line	May 29
St. Louis—American Line	June 5
Britannic—White Star Line	May 29
Majestic—White Star Line	June 5
State of California	July 6
State of Nebraska	May 25
Rynland—Red Star Line	May 29
Westernland—Red Star Line	June 5

Cabin, $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80. Intermediate, $25 to $35; Steerage $10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent, to

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw.
Or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agt., Winnipeg

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M.C. 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Sattell.

Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.

Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.

Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.

Sunday Services: Matins at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7.

Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (choir practice afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.

All seats free and unappropriated.

PRIZES FOR SCHOOL WORK

Offered by the Territorial Fair Management.

The Council of Public Instruction has received from Lt.-Governor Mackintosh the following list of prizes offered for school work. It will be observed that prizes are offered for class work and for individual work, thus rewarding individual merit while encouraging class excellence. It is hoped that each school will contribute something and that all school authorities will recognize the importance of making this exhibit represent, in its leading features, the educational advantages offered settlers in the Territories. There is no fee for entry.

Sec.		1st.	2nd.
1.	Composition—Best series from any one mixed school (One or two teachers)	$5	$3
2.	Composition—Best series from any graded school. (More than two teachers	5	3
3.	Writing—Best specimens from any mixed school. Each specimen to contain at least thirty words	5	3
4.	Writing—Best specimens from any graded school. Each specimen to contain at least thirty words	5	3
5.	Arithmetic—Best series of original problems. Each pupil to construct at least six problems on the work of his class. (Mixed schools)	5	3
6.	Arithmetic—Best solution of original problems. Each pupil to solve at least six different problems on work prescribed for his class. (Mixed schools)	5	3
7.	Arithmetic—Best series of original problems with solutions. Each pupil to construct and solve at least four problems on the work of his class. (Graded schools)	5	3
8.	Map of each Provisional District with post offices marked (Pen and ink)	5	3
9.	Set of maps of each of the Provisional Districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta	5	3
10.	Geography—Best set of moulded maps—pulp or plaster of Paris. (1) North America. (2) South America. (3) Europe and Asia. (4) Africa. (5) Australia.	6	4
11.	Geography—Best set of moulded maps—sand, putty or clay. [1] North America. [2] South America. [3] Europe and Asia. [4] Africa. [5] Australia	5	3
12.	Geography—Best single moulded map. This may be one of the maps exhibited in sections 8 or 9	3	
13.	Geography—Best set of topical maps. Open to pupils in a mixed school	5	3
14.	Geography—Best set of topical maps. Open to pupils of a graded school	5	3
15.	History—Best set of historical maps of Canada. Open to pupils of any school	5	3
16.	Best collection of samples of "Busy Work," parts one and two	5	3
17.	Composition—Tree planting in North-West Territories or Manitoba. Open	5	3
18.	Best collection of aids to geographical study. Open to teachers	5	
19.	Best collection of aids to historical study. Open to teachers	5	
20.	Best collection of Children's Literature (6 to 10 years) Open to teachers	5	
21.	Best general map of Dominion	5	
22.	Best graded series of Drawing (Industrial, Freehand)	5	3
23.	Best graded series of Drawing (Objects, Freehand)	5	3
24.	Best High School Exhibit:		
	(A) Languages	5	3
	(B) Mathematics	5	3
	(C) Science	5	3
25.	Colored Topographical Maps of North-West Territories or Manitoba, for boys and girls under 17 years of age. Open	5	3
26.	Best general exhibit by Indian Industrial schools. Diploma and	10	5
27.	Best individual sample of Kindergarten Work. Open to all children under 7 years of age	3	2
28.	Best specimen of Crayon Drawing	3	
29.	Best Kindergarten Exhibit	5	
30.	A prize or diploma may, upon recommendation of the judges, be awarded to any pupil whose work in any subject is considered specially meritorious.		

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

The Hudson's Bay Railway.

(Edmonton Bulletin.)

"You can fool some of the people all the time and all of the people some of the time; but you can't fool all the people all the time." This is universally accepted as a rule in public affairs, but like every other rule it has its exceptions, and one of its most noted and notorious exceptions is Hugh Sutherland with his Hudson's Bay railway. At every general election Sutherland and his scheme bob up before the public. The road is going to be built forthwith, the Dominion government is going to furnish the money; and the people of Manitoba are scooped in at the polls—like the suckers that they are—and when the election is over nothing more is heard of the building of the railway until the next election comes round. After this farce having been gone through with several times it might be thought that it would have become stale in any sane community; but it is on the boards again, and the Manitoba people are taking to it just as usual. The contractors are on hand, the surveyors are hired and it is all going right ahead. People forget that the whole performance has been gone through before, and not only so, but 40 miles of road actually built, and yet we are no nearer a Hudson's Bay railway then we were. It is time the people of Manitoba realized that if the Hudson's Bay railway is to be built it must be built with money, which somebody must supply; and that no sane capitalist or government would supply money for a scheme which has been used for an election fake for so many years as long as it remained in the hands of the fakir. As an election fakir Hugh Sutherland has been a most unparalleled success, but it is one thing to fake an election and another thing to build a railway that shall be a commercial success. The Hudson's Bay railway is a good scheme, it is a sound scheme, it is a scheme that is bound to go some day, it is a scheme that Manitoba and the whole North-West are interested in, but it will never be more than a scheme until men of honor and responsibility, as well as of ability, are at the head of it and are supported for business reasons by the business people of the country. The dead weight on the Hudson's Bay railway scheme to-day is its president and the political uses to which he and his railway have been put by the government of the day. It is some consolation, however, that he is not only an injury to the scheme which he proports to advocate. The forty miles of useless and abandoned line was the load that broke the back of the Norquay government in Manitoba, just as the two hundred miles of the present proposition is likely to break the back of the Bowell government. Sutherland is no common tool. He is as dangerous to those who use him as he is to those he is used against. In their anxiety to get the outlet by way of Hudson's Bay the Manitoba people lose sight of the considerations which alone would make the outlet of value. It would have to be built economically and managed carefully and would have to be a competitor, and not an ally, of existing lines. The railways running eastward from Manitoba now are sufficient to do the business of the Province and the Territories. The Hudson's Bay railway is not needed, as a route of traffic—but as a cheaper route of traffic. Unless the cheapness is assured, unless the people have security that the charges over the line will be proportionate to its length and expense of working and will not be based on arrangements with other lines or on the C.P.R. principle of charging all the traffic will bear, there is no object whatever in its being built. To have it built under the present management—if the wildest flight of fancy might soar so far—would be handing it over to whichever of its competitors would make the most satisfactory arrangements with its president. The people of Manitoba may not be aware, as we in the west are, that shorter distances do not necessarily mean lower rates, and railroad men are never at a loss for a reason why it costs more to haul a car one mile than it does to haul it two. When the present position of the Hudson's Bay railway (if built) is considered it must be evident that unless there is direct government control of the rates, and even the management, it might just as well never exist. The redeeming feature of the case is that it certainly never will exist as long as it is in the hands of its present promoters. No doubt in a moment of weakness, and in view of the then immediately expected elections, the government of the day did engage Hugh Sutherland to bribe the people of Manitoba with the promise of the expenditure of two and a half millions on the first 200 miles of the proposed road—never intending to spend the money of course, and trusting that the election would be over before any serious expenditure would have to be made. Unfortunately the elections were postponed. The people of the east object to the expenditure as useless and the people of Manitoba clamor for the fulfilment of the promise made. Sutherland takes advantage of the situation to go on and commit the government to the bargain which was was only at first intended as an election fake; and they dare not call him off. He is playing for something good and no doubt will get it, provided he does not bring the Dominion government to smash as he once did the Manitoba government. The sum of the matter is that the scheme must be got into other hands and placed on an entirely different footing before it can become an accomplished fact or a useful addition to the railway system of the country.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Bishop Burns' Pastoral.

Earnestly asking all people to make an effort to keep the festival of the Ascension of our Lord, Thursday, May 23rd, the Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle Diocese issued a pastoral letter to the clergy and laity. The Bishop pointed out that the three days prior to Ascension Day are called Rogation Days. These are appointed as days "in which the church offers her prayers to Almighty God for His blessing on the work of our hands. They were first appointed more than 1,400 years ago. In England the priest and the people, on those days, make a round of the parish, beating the bounds and supplicating the blessing of God on the crops. Now if such prayers are needed anywhere, it is in this country, where so much depends on our crops and increase of stock. If such prayers are needed at any time, it is this year, which is indeed a critical one for us. Some people have almost lost heart; and there is a danger of despair to day, which is quite as unreasonable as some of the hopes of years ago. With so much in our favor in the soil and other conditions of life here, it is felt that our success depends entirely upon the weather."

Following this exhortation, on the Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday before Ascension Day, special supplicating services were held twice daily in St. John's church here. Who will attempt to gainsay that the splendid soaking rain which descended on the day following Ascension Day was due and in direct answer to the prayers offered on Rogation Days?

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Carmel Clippings.

CARMEL, May 27, 1895.—A number of the farmers have finished seeding and the rest are just finishing up.

Joseph W. Glover is out working on the farm; he intends to return to the Irish colony in a week.

Bert Smith and George Glover went to the Blue Hill ranche with a band of cattle; they returned the other day and they say the colony is prospering.

E. F. Wilson and a lady of Moose Jaw paid a flying visit to Carmel.

Miss S. Glover of Moose Jaw visited Carmel for a week or two. She returned to town Monday 21st.

Miss Ida Powell is thinking about going to school to bring back the days of her youth.

Mr. Peter Hudson is going to drive a span of ponies to the buggy. He has already got the buggy pole at the village blacksmiths to get ironed off and painted. We hope the fractious team will not run away with Peter.

The town council have passed a by-law that any single man or men seen going home after 9 o'clock will have to pay a fine of $5 or they will be locked up in Carmel jail for 25 days. SHINER.

Moosomin.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MOOSOMIN, May 25, 1895—May 24th left our town deserted. Everyone who possibly could go to Wapella went, and by the hours of ten and eleven horse flesh could not be had for any consideration. Although the C.P.R. had a reduced rate of 85 cents (return) they did not sell over six tickets as the people were of the idea that by driving down they would be on a safer footing and would not have to run chances of being minus a bed, or other necessary accommodations which we daily require. Some of our young folks, thinking they might enjoy a pleasant ride by saddle and horse, equipped themselves for the occasion and after bidding adieu to their friends started off on their journey with the impression that a two hours' ride would bring them to their desired "haven." But this was not to be their lot, for on coming to a place where the trail branched off, and not being possessed with the natural instinct of our "errant knights of yore," such as Buffalo Bill, Jesse James, or the Young Brothers, our worthy friends followed their own good judgment, which brought them out at the Pipestone. When they discovered their mistake they had no other course to pursue but to retrace their way back, and when they arrived at Wapella they found the time they had taken was four hours instead of two. Moreover the two hours delay was about the time when the sports were going on and of which the above were wanting to take part in.

On Saturday, May 19th, Dr. Rutledge and officials of the N.W.M.P. were wired for from Wapella to hold an inquest on the remains of F. A. Anderson, who was found hanging to a cherry tree there. The deceased was about fifty years of age and must have been hanging in that position for at least two weeks. The verdict on examination was suicide.

By to-day's report we understand the Wapella footballers are to play the Moosowin football team on their own grounds on May 31st.

The thermometer registered 85 in the shade on the 22nd inst. BREVIER.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Old Chronic Cases where all other remedies fail.

Be sure and ask your Druggist for

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla



Safest, Simplest, Strongest, Solid Top Receiver. Lightest, Easiest Working, Most Accurate, Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

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Direct and Shortest Route to

TORONTO, MONTREAL, OTTAWA AND NEW YORK.

Daily trains to St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis and all points South. The short route to Vancouver, Victoria, Portland and San Francisco.

DINING CARS ON ALL TRAINS.

Lake Steamers from Fort William.

ATHABASCA.....SUNDAY
ALBERTA.....THURSDAY

CONNECTIONS AT VANCOUVER

For the Hawaiian Islands, Australia, China and Japan. Exhibition at Kyoto, Japan, opening on April 1st. Particulars on application.

SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.

FOR AUSTRALIA.

WARRIMOO.....June 16
MIOWERA.....July 16

FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.

EMPRESS INDIA.....June 3
EMPRESS JAPAN.....June 24

For tickets and information apply to
J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

J. MELHUISH,
Merchant Tailor,

Is now prepared to clothe you with

THE LATEST GOODS : AT PRICES : TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Give us a call and we will try and suit your pocket.

J. MELHUISH.
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Spring Goods!

A large and well assorted stock of

Suitings, Trouserings, and Over-Coatings,

Always on hand, and the prices right for Cash and CASH ONLY.

R. L. Slater,
Fashionable Tailor,

JOHN BELLAMY,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FURNITURE

BABY BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.

AGENT FOR **GENDRON BICYCLES.**

Window Shades 60c. to 90c. complete with Spring Roller.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A Mother's Beautiful Child

Dragged Nearly to Death's Door by Severe Nervous Disease—Suffered Extreme Pain in the Head—Doctors Could Do Nothing—South American Nervine Called in at the Eleventh Hour and Restores to Health Little Annie Joy, of West Toronto Junction—The Great Remedy is Reducing the Death Rate of All Canadian Cities.



MISS ANNIE JOY, WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

A bright little lad, or golden-haired girl, is the delight of your home. Whether you revel in riches, or know something of the privations of poverty, that child is all the world to you. It is no wonder that mother and father become anxious when sickness overtakes the little one.

The remedy, fathers and mothers, is near by. South American Nervine has been the means of giving back the bloom of youth to thousands of suffering little ones. It is not a medicine that buoys up the parents' hopes, only to have them in a short time dashed down again lower than ever. Whether with child or adult, it promptly gets at the seat of all disease, which is the nerve centres. From this fact it is peculiarly efficacious in the treatment of nervous diseases of man, woman or child.

A recent case is that as told by Mrs. M. A. Joy, of West Toronto Junction, whose little daughter Annie, aged 15 years, had been a sufferer from severe nervous depression for about two years. As with all mothers, no trouble and expense was spared in the effort to bring relief to the child. The little one suffered extreme pains in the head, so distressing at times as to render her completely helpless, sapping all her strength. The best skill of the most skilled physicians was called into request, but little Annie steadily grew worse. Becoming more hopeless and discouraged as the weeks went by, Mrs. Joy decided on trying South American Nervine as almost a last resort. Employing her own words she said: "I determined to give it a trial, although I felt it was useless."

To-day it is all happiness around that home, for before one bottle of the medicine had been taken, the mother tells us Annie commenced to show decided signs of improvement. The child has taken three bottles and has practically regained her natural health and vigor. There is nothing surprising in the fact that Mrs. Joy cannot speak too highly of South American Nervine.

Much was at stake, but this wonderful discovery proved equal to the emergency, and so it does in every case. Thousands of letters on file from well-known citizens prove this. For nervous diseases of young or old, from whatever cause, it is an absolutely infallible cure.

For Sale by **W. W. BOLE,**
Moose Jaw N.W.T.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

Threats have been made to burn St. James' Catholic Church in Haverhill, Mass.

At Salineville, Ohio, every coal mine is in full operation for the first time in ten years.

During 1894 the membership of the Catholic Church in the United States increased 175,832.

J. Pierpont Morgan has given $20,000 to build a sanitarium for consumptives near Liberty, N. Y.

An eagle with seven feet spread of wings was caught in a wolf trap near Brady Island Neb., recently.

Considerable money was lost last year in attempts to introduce California grapes in the British market.

A man in Concord, Mich., makes a living by raising English sparrows and selling their heads for the bounty.

A recent murder in Gorham, Me., was the first that occurred there since it was incorporated, 158 years ago.

Officers of San Francisco have captured a gang of pirates which has been operating on a large scale for months.

William Miller, a 13-year-old Indianapolis schoolboy, took arsenic because he had been whipped for disobedience.

Students at Beloit College translated a Greek play and successfully produced it before a very large audience.

A Baltimore man swallowed his glass eye the other night by drinking a goblet of water in which it had been placed.

William Walsh, an aged man of St. Joseph, Mo., was terribly tortured by robbers, who thought he was hoarding money.

W. J. Perry, a gambler, of Houston, Texas, attempted to stab Joseph H. Stahl, a building contractor, and was fatally shot.

Four millions of acres of Indian reservation lands in Dakota, are now opened for settlement by a purchase of 50 cents an acre.

The town of Meriden, Ct., proposes to impose a tax on all book agents and canvassing men that follow that trade in that town.

Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge lectured in Louisville, Ky., to an audience composed chiefly of his relatives and the relatives of his wife.

On sandy Martha's Vineyard the road commissioners are spreading cotton cloth over sand to prevent macadam from sinking into the sand.

The Chicago Civic Confederation declares that there are 60,000 victims of the opium habit in that city. They keep alive 100 public smoking places.

A butcher in Belfast, Me., is training a hog to harness, driving him behind a sled. He has also two tame skunks who act as tramp discouragers.

Patrick Sullivan, a labourer of Fall River, Mass., was strangled to death by some silver coins that he put in his mouth when he went to sleep.

An Arizona farmer has a tame rattlesnake to guard his premises instead of a dog. The report does not say whether the snake sleeps in the farmer's boots.

Mrs. W. M. Ward of Bibb county, Ga., who secured a divorce from her husband because of a quarrel, took pity on him on the day the decree was granted and was remarried to him.

The First Baptist church of Cincinnati has sued the Cincinnati Baptist Ministers' Conference for $50,000 damages because the conference questioned the church's title to its property.

The sword that Byron used in his brief campaign for the independence of Greece, now hangs in a Chicago dining room. It was brought home from Greece by Col. Miller, of Montpelier, Vt.

The Progressive Engineers' Association of New York, a colored organization, is going to send one of its members out to Liberia to see what, if any, inducements that country offers for colonization.

The Fourth National Bank of New York is run on civil service reform principles, and as a result of the resignation of an assistant cashier, a few days ago, made 34 promotions on the staff of its employes.

Jim Bouchitt, a Puyallup Indian medicine man, was killed by Jerry Dominick, an Indian living on the Muckleshoot reservation in the state of Washington, because he had failed to cure three of Dominick's children.

Mrs. Harriet Duterie, a colored woman, is one of the most successful undertakers in Philadelphia. She has carried on the business for twenty-five years. She furnishes hearses, carriages, and all the requisites for funerals.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., has announced that when he severs his connection with the Twenty-third street Baptist church in New York he intends to preach in the Academy of Music in that city every Sunday morning.

Charles Teige, of Chicago, killed himself because Mrs. Matilda Stewart had secured a verdict of $3,000 against him for breach of promise of marriage. She had answered his advertisement for a wife, but he refused to marry her.

Western Washington loggers tell of an immense log recently floated down the Snoqualmie river, which five oxen had difficulty in hauling. It was a fir log 32 feet in length and 89 inches in diameter at the largest end.

It has been noticed that eggs throughout Georgia, having been packed in the strong, resinous pine sawdust of the region, have, when eaten, a decided flavor of turpentine, which, though unpleasant, may not be unwholesome.

Rev. Dr. C. A. Bartol, of Boston, the friend of Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison and other prominent abolitionists, is still vigorous in his 83rd year. He may be seen any fine day taking a "constitutional" on the common.

The Chicago newspapers are congratulating the city on the fact that three ex United States Ministers live there. They are Robert T. Lincoln, who was Minister to England; Lambert Tree, who was sent to Brussels and then to St. Petersburg, and Gen. Winston, who was Minister to Persia.

Mrs. Hannah Chard, of Vineland, N. J., will celebrate her 107th birthday April 20. Five generations are to be represented at the celebration. Mrs. Chard, during 77 years of married life, had twelve children, but only three of them are now living, at the ages of 85, 73 and 61 years respectively. She is still an active housekeeper, and is an inveterate pipe smoker.

Peter Deveau was born in Montreal. He followed the sea for nearly half a century. He was a great hand for tobacco, and, it is to be feared, drank wine when he could get it. Until the very last he never had a sick day, and never enriched the medical profession to the extent of a dollar. He died at Webster, Mass., last Friday, within a few weeks of his 100th birthday.

Captain Auld, of the Baltimore police, a son of Hugh Auld, who was the master of Frederick Douglass during his days of slavery, possesses the orignal bill of sale for Douglass, given by Thomas Auld to Hugh Auld. It is dated Oct. 28, 1845, seven years after Douglass ran away, and the consideration was $500. Captain Auld says that this bill was executed with the idea that the fugitive could be recovered, although at that time he was in England.

Harriet A. Eskins, who died at Lebanon, Pa., last week, was born on the eastern shore of Maryland in 1753, 112 years ago, and was a descendant of an African King. Her grandfather, whose name was Lego, was King of one of the tribes on the coast of Guinea and was one of the last of the native Kings of Guinea. He was deposed about the middle of the last century, captured by slavers, and was brought to America in a slave ship, with his son, the father of Mrs. Eskins.

The Armless Artist.

Mr. Bartman Hiles, of Bristol, is at present showing a collection of his pictures and sketches in Piccadilly, London, Mr. Hiles had both arms amputated above the elbow, as a result of a tramcar accident, when he was eight years old. Only two years after his accident he had so far mastered the control of his pencil held in his mouth, that he was placed in the first-class division of the second grade in free-hand drawing of the National School at Bristol, and he was only sixteen when he exhibited a work at the local academy of pictures. For the next few years he studied



so assiduously and successfully that in 1890 he carried away a scholarship open to the competition of the United Kingdom, of 100 guineas, and tenable for two years, offered by the National Art Department of South Kensington. Since then he has gained prizes for designs for a fan and finger-plate. A water-jug and ewer, painted in five hours, won a silver medal last year at South Kensington, where his skill in modelling clay with his lips was rewarded by his being classed in the first division. A beautiful sunset at Venice was hung at the Gallery of the Society of British Artists. Mr. Bartram is a cheery, good-looking, and intelligent man of twenty-eight. He seems to suffer little inconvenience on account of his misfortune. His lips appear to serve nearly as efficiently as do the hands of most people.

RECENT NOVELTIES.

A pair of tongs for handling cuspidors when cleaning.

A pocket knife with the back provided with pencil holder and eraser.

A dust pan with pivoted footpiece for holding edge of pan to the carpet.

A support for trousers that does away with suspender buttons.

A novel design of label holder, which can be removably attached to any filing box.

A battery cell, with the electrolyte consisting of a mixture of lactic acid, a mineral acid and an alkali.

An electric switch or door plate formed of transparent material coated inside with luminous paint.

A bellows insect-powder duster, with funnel orifice that scatters the death dealing dose throughout a wide space.

A detachable eye-glass holder, provided with a diagonally recessed clasp for holding eye-glasses at any angle.

A safety pin, in which the pin portion is curved outwardly at its rear end between the pin bar and connecting coil.

A new form of belt gearing made of rubber or other tubes charged with compressed air, so as to firmly grasp the machinery.

A simple form of door holder, made of two pieces of wire bent to form inclined bars and posts, and looped at their forward ends to form oppositely facing wedges.

A new method of manufacturing varnish without the use of driers, whereby linseed oil or mixtures containing gum or resin with oil and turpentine are formed into emulsions with water and sulphuric acid, and an electric current passed through the mixture to facilitate the process of oxidation.

Resisting Arrest With Dynamite.

A despatch from Dunkirk, N.Y., says:—Rather than submit to arrest, a desperate Pole, named Joseph Schnuda, attempted to kill himself and the officer who came to capture him on Wednesday night. Schnuda had driven his wife out of doors, and was acting like a maniac, so that she feared to go back. Big Steve Walters, the giant of the Dunkirk police force, was sent to Schnuda's house to arrest him. His hand had just touched the door, when there came an explosion that blew him over the fence twenty feet away. The house was internally wrecked. Every window was blown out, the walls and ceilings were shattered, the furniture was splintered, and out from the chaos of lime-dust and slivers crawled Joseph Schnuda, the calf of his leg torn off, and the rest of his body filled full of splinters like a pin-cushion. He was taken to gaol, where the doctor worked for hours pulling the plaster and wood out of his bleeding flesh. His leg will have to be amputated. Big Steve was not much hurt. The Pole had deliberately thrown a dynamite cartridge on the floor in front of the door, expecting to blow the policeman to eternity. He confessed that this was his murderous purpose, and snarls at his captors like a wounded wild-cat. He will be examined as to his sanity.

THE FARM.

Bad Taste and Odors in Winter Butter.

We hear much about the "taint of pregnancy," "bitter taste," "animal odors" and and "frosted feed" affecting milk and cream and especially do these odors and taste show as soon as the cows come to the barn at the beginning of winter. This winter, owing to the sudden and long continued cold of early winter and consequent tight shutting up of barns and stables, these troubles of the butter maker and dealer have been especially prominent. From nearly 20 years experience she writer is convinced that nine-tenths of these bad tastes and odors are the direct results of ignorance or carelessness on the part of those who have the care of the cows, milk and cream. A cow in a normal state of health will give milk free from bad taste or odor. But shut the cow up in a tight box of a stable where she is obliged to take back repeatedly into her lungs the disoxygenized air she and her companions have breathed and sweet pure milk cannot be expected.

The office of the lungs is twofold: to pass in to the blood the life giving oxygen of the air and pass out the carbonic acid gas, the wast product of combustion that has been absorbed by the blood in its circulation through the body; or, in other words, to swap the waste gases or smoke for the life sustaining gases. Thus the stableman who shuts up his animals in a tight, ill ventilated stable to keep them warm warms the outsides of their bodies at the expense of the inside.

Another common source of contaminated milk is insufficient water. While once a day may be often enough for dry stock, I do not believe it is for cows in full flow of milk and more especially when feeding heavy with cottonseed meal and other rich grain foods. When the water comes from a barnyard well that really is a cesspool for the barnyard itself the water is badly contaminated.

If sweet, pure milk is wanted a plentiful supply of pure water must be supplied to the cow to enable her to properly dilute the blood and juice of the body and thus wash away through the kidneys the waste product; otherwise, they are likely to go to the milk.

I would no more think of keeping cows in a stable without a plentiful supply of absorbents than of keeping them without sufficient food. One of the best is the cheapest and costs only the gathering and storing, namely, dried earth from the field; in most cases the use of this will save enough of the nitrogen of the manure that would otherwise waste to pay for the trouble and expense of gathering.

There are upwards of 40 different species of bacteria that live and propagate in milk, some of them injurious and some beneficial, so that the dairyman who wishes to have a first-class product needs to know something about these minute forms to enable him to steer clear of the injurious ones.

Borrowing Farm Tools.

We have known men to walk two miles to grind an ax on a neighbor's grindstone—felt to poor to buy one of their own. And yet we have seen these same fellows with tanks so full of firewater that locomotion was impossible.

It is not always the poor who thus impose upon others. The rich or well-to-do are often the greatest offenders, for this is one of the byroads to wealth. We know a rich man who lives in town within a stone's throw of a handsome store, yet he makes an annual practice of borrowing so simple a thing as a garden rake from his poor neighbor.

Let us make the inconsistency of this business more apparent. A invests $500 in farm machinery. Eight per cent. interest on this is $40. B instead puts a like amount in young cattle and uses A's tools. The cattle grow in value and at the end of the year perhaps B has made a hundred per cent. on his investment. A's tools are the worse for "wear and tear." B invests and reinvests his money in young stock till at the end of ten years it may have increased at a low estimate tenfold, while A's tools with B's help are worn out and the original investment, to say nothing of minor expenses, is gone to the dogs. Would it be more unreasonable for A to ask B for a share of the profits then for B to help wear out A's tools without any pecuniary returns? If there is anything fair or just in such a "lopsided" affair, we wish some one would point it out.

We always made it a point to make, what we could, buy what we could not make, and if unable to do either, do without. We did not think there was any one in this world who was under obligations to keep us in farming tools.

And now, my friend, if you are in the habit of thus imposing on your more free-hearted neighbor, better call a halt before you become a burden and a nuisance.

Dairy Granules.

Having found a good man to ship butter to, ship all you make to him. Don't divide your shipments. If your butter is not just right, ask him to inform you what is wrong with it and how to improve on it. Bear in mind that one must produce what other people are willing to pay good prices for, regardless of your ideas, likes or dislikes.

Dr. Hornesays: "All dairymen ought to remember that the udder of a cow is an extremity, a long way from the centre of circulation, and requires more protection than it gets ordinarily." This is a great big truth, and yet its size and importance are hardly thought about by many. We have traced a great many cases of garget to the fact of the cow lying on cold, damp ground.

Before you spend much time in looking or a purchaser be sure that your butter has attractive merits about it. If you are in doubt about this improve your methods until you are sure that your butter is good enough to bring top prices. Always remember that when your butter goes into a butter market it must stand or fall on its own merits and that butter not up to standard will bring just as mean a price in your home market, if not meaner.

The Poultry Yard.

When fowls are enclosed, with no exercise, they are liable to become over fat. The proper method is to feed only twice a day. In the morning give about a quart of grain to 15 hens, scattered in litter, and compel them to scratch and work for it.

During the past summer a poultryman tried the experiment of shutting up his poultry house, compelling his fowls to roost on trees and elsewhere. The result, was to rid his henhouse entirely of vermin as they were starved out because of the vacation of the hens.

Oats may be used as a portion of the ration for poultry the year around, and especially for the large Asiatic varieties that are predisposed to put on an excess of fat when fed in the ordinary way. But we would recommend that the oats be good and sound, and first-class in quality, otherwise they will not do as a constant food.

ROVING THE SEAS WHISTLING.

Travels of the Whistling Buoy That Broke Adrift from Cape Canso.

There are several whistling buoys now drifting about in eccentric fashion with the currents and storms of the North Atlantic. Two of them are still whistling, according to the logs of steamships that arrived last month. The most notable of the lot was riginally anchored by a heavy chain cable at Cape Canso, the extreme easterly point of Nova Scotia. This buoy has two whistles which have been blowing since December, 1893, and have doubtless caused many mariners who have encountered the buoy on dark nights or foggy days to think that they were out of their reckoning, and to be fearful for a moment for their vessels.

The Cape Canso buoy was torn from its moorings by heavy ice that drifted down with the Arctic current in December 1893. It followed the current for more than a month. It was first observed by a passing craft on Jan. 22, 1894. It then took a southwesterly course, and drifted in that direction until Feb. 9 when it came within the influence of the Gulf Stream and northwesterly gales, and started off to the southeast, crossing the steamship track and getting about 180 miles southwest of it. It then drifted in a northeasterly direction and struck into the steamship line again late in April. It followed the lane for more than 700 miles, and on July 5, 1894 it took a leg east-southeast. Currents and storms sent it flying northward on Aug. 10, and it went completely across the steamship track again. It was seen on Nov. 13 up in lat. 51° more than 100 miles above the European side of the steamship track; then it was driven diagonally across the track once more, presumably by strong northwesters, and was last sighted on Feb. 9 by the British steamship Mab, which was bound from a European port to Galveston. It is probably now with a cluster of derelicts, knocked out by the February hurricanes within 400 miles of the Irish coast. The Captain of the Mab reported that the buoy was heavily freighted with barnacles and very rusty, but was hoarsely blowing as well as when it drifted away from Cape Canso. The sign on its side "Cape Canso" was not in the least affected by the weather.

The track of this phenomenal drifter is longer than that of some famous derelicts. It has been seen fourteen times by ocean-crossing vessels. The probability is that this record might be doubled if all crafts that had passed it had reported it.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

We enjoy thoroughly only the pleasure that we give.—Dumas.

The men who make history have not time to write it.—Metternich.

I believe the first test of a truly great man is his humility.—Ruskin.

False face must hide what the false heart doth know.—Shakespeare.

Genius hears one individual and then comprehends ten.—Japanese.

He that will not apply new remedies must expect new evils.—Bacon.

Hell is truth seen too late—duty neglected in its season.—Tryon Edwards.

Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes as a judge.—Stanislaus.

Courage is, on all hands, considered as an essential of high character.—Froude.

The inconvenience or the beauty of the blush, which is the greater?—Mme. Neckar.

We step not over the threshold of childhood till we are led by love.—L. E. Landon.

Idleness is the stupidity of the body, and stupidity is the idleness of the mind.—Seume.

A true knight is fuller of bravery in the midst than in the begining of danger—Sir P. Sidney.

If thou hast wanderings in the wilderness and find'st not Sinai, 'tis thy soul is poor.—Lowell.

There is as much greatness of mind in acknowledging a good turn, as in doing it.—Seneca.

Conceit not so high an opinion of any one as to be bashful and impotent in their presence.—Fuller.

No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor

Happiness consists in the attainment of our desires, and in our having only right desires.—Augustine.

An accomplished coquette excites the passion of others, in proportion as she feels none herself.—Hazlitt.

I am always content with what happens; for I know that what God chooses is better than what I choose.—Epictetus.

Dishes for the Rich Man.

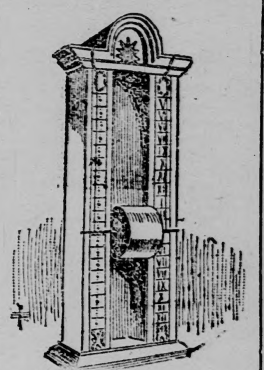
The Maharajah of Kuch Behar, who was present at the Queen's jubilee service, has immense wealth. For instance, a dessert service of eighteen pieces of solid silver is in process of manufacture for him by a Birmingham (England) house, which will cost more than £3,000. The Maharajah has commissioned this fine work to commemorate several races he has won. His Highness has been very generous in his appreciation of English art on other occasions. He is 23 years of age, and succeeded his father in 1862. The state over which he rules contains 1,300 square miles, and the population is over 600,000.



ONCE IN A CENTURY.

An Ingenious Time Telling Piece of Mechanism in France.

A thing to rival the seven wonders of the world, if not in size and elaborateness, at least in ingenuity and variety, is a clock that requires winding only once in 100 years. Nor is it a modern piece of mechanism. Such a horological curiosity is actually in existence and is now in the possession of M. Pottin, who lives in Ivey-sur-Seine, France. Nearly a decade ago he bought it



THE WONDERFUL CLOCK.

of a farmer, who had inherited it from his father. Neither the latter nor his son could tell how it came to be an heirloom in the peasant family.

Expert clock makers claim that it is the work of some inventive genius of the period of Henry II. For some mysterious reason all imitations thus far attempted have been failures. The original is a sort of water clock, not, however, altogether such in the accepted sense of the term. As is shown by the picture it is made in the shape of a narrow, upright chest. In its front slits a cylinder is suspended on stout cords. The cylinder turns on its axis as it moves up and down and indicates the time on the two face boards—on the one the hours and on the other the half and quarter hours. When the cyclinder is on top then all the cord is twined around it and in proportion to the rapidity of its descent the cord is unwound. It takes the cylinder just thirty-six hours to make the round trip, eighteen hours each way, the movement maintaining a perfect regularity. It is thus that the points of the axis are made to serve as correct time indicators.

What puzzles the investigator most is how it is made possible for the unwound cylinder when it has arrived at the bottom to again wind the cord around itself and be drawn up to the top. It is vested with this power of regular movements by a very complicated system of small water-filled reservoirs, with which it is connected and which serve as a propelling power. The incessant moving up and down of the cylinder keeps up a constant change of the centre of gravity. The receiving tubes are so constituted that only a measured quantity of water is admitted into the reservoirs and the same precaution is taken at the outlets.

It has been calculated that the cords wear out in a little more than a hundred years and that enough rust collects in the buckets to require cleaning or replacement after the same length of time.

Belgium Grows More Drunken.

There has been an extraordinary increase of late in the consumption of alcoholic liquors in Belgium. This fact was brought out very clearly in a discussion on the subject which occurred recently in the chambers. M. Lejune, former minister of justice, declared that the nation was reverting to a new form of barbarism which could only be described by the term alcoholic barbarism. From statistics furnished by him, it appears that the revenue from the excise, which amounted to 4,000,000 francs in 1851, has now reached the total of 33,000,000; that during the same period the number of public houses has increased from 53,000 to 175,000 and that the annual consumption of spirits is at the rate of 12 litres per adult. His figures show also that from 1851 to 1888 criminality increased at the rate of 200 per cent., and insanity at the rate of 138 per cent., and that of every 100 deaths among the male portion of the community eighty can be traced to alcoholic causes. M. Lejune attributes this disastrous state of things to two causes. The first is the insufficiency of the food procurable by the working classes, and the second the poisonous quality of the spirits purchased by them.

Tortured by Fiends.

About 1:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning two burglars forced themselves into the residence of Mrs. Mary Berger of Springfield, Ill., who, notwithstanding she is 86 years of age, lives alone, and after binding the old woman with a rope and thrusting a handkerchief in her mouth searched the house for $2,000, which they said they had been informed she had. Failing in their search, they took Mrs. Berger from the bed on which they had thrown her and placed her on the floor. Then they procured a quantity of straw, saturated it with coal oil and set it on fire for the purpose of compelling her to tell where the money was. They also leveled revolvers at her, but she had no such amount in the house, and did the best she could to convince the fiends of this fact by shaking her head. Not being convinced, however, the robbers chloroformed her and made a further search, but without finding the money. They then left the house, and some time afterward Mrs. Berger managed to free herself from her bonds, and when morning came reported to neighbors what had happened. She was not seriously injured.

All That Was Left of Him.

Buggins—How is your brother?

Muggins—Oh, he's only my half-brother.

Buggins—Your half-brother?

Muggins—Yes; you see he had an arm and a leg taken off last week in a railroad wreck.

An Advantage, After All.

She—Men think they know everything

He—Well, if it wasn't for that the women couldn't fool them.

THE FIRST TIME.

Is there a man among you all who does not remember the important era in his life when he went home with a girl for the first time?

Ah! you recall it distinctly.

Just how you stood on the broken door-steps of that old red country school-house, after singing-school broke up, and waited for Ann Eliza to put on her hood and jacket, and finish up her gay gossip with the other girls. How long you though she was in getting through. You could have put on forty hoods and jackets in the time. How strange it seemed to you that girls should have so much to talk about. How you stood first on one foot, and then on the other, and tried to make yourself believe it was the cold which put you in such a tremor all over.

And you pleased yourself with fancying how surprised she would be when you offered your escort, never dreaming that the coquettish little jade knew just as well what was going to happen as you did. How did she find out? Ah, don't ask us—we know nothing about it; but you trust the girls for always finding out that sort of thing. The intuition comes to them as readily as swimming comes to a gosling.

By and by, after an age of laughing and talking, and muffling up in furs and scarfs, the girls pour forth, a dozen or more, and your Ann Eliza mixed up with two or three other girls, and looking so straight ahead, and so profoundly ignorant of your presence, that your courage begins to ooze out, and it is only by a desperate effort that you leave the other boys and approach her, with your little set speech on your lips.

All the other boys laugh, and all the other girls giggle.

"But you are desperate, and hurry up to her with your elbow stuck out at an acute angle, and say:

"Miss Brown, may I see you home to-night?"

How she does start, and how astonished she looks—quite as much so as if she had thought you at the antipodes all along; and you would never mistrust from her appearance that she had endured the torture of curl papers all day with especial reference to your taste—and washed her face in lemon juice and oatmeal, because she had heard you say you detested freckles.

She is "tickled half to death" at your preference, for she hates those Smith girls, and she knows they have been making a "dead set" at you, but she is as cool as a cucumber at your proposal.

And why? That is a conundrum we give up. We know nothing about the ways and wherefores which control a woman's heart, especially the heart of a young and pretty one.

And when she has kept you waiting till there is a lump in your throat which threatens to suffocate you, and your knees knock together, and you feel as if you wished you were home in your little bed, she puts out two fingers and fastens them to your coat sleeve and you set forth.

You are elevated to the highest pinnacle of felicity, but you are frozen as dumb as a festive tree-toad in the middle of January.

You wonder what you shall say, and almost wish the earth would open and swallow you up and save you from the necessity of "making talk." By and by she breaks the silence with the original remark:

"Very fine evening!"

And you start as if a bomb-shell had exploded at your feet, and blurt out:

"Yes I guess it is."

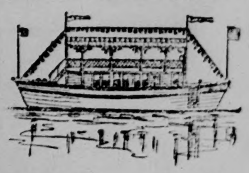
After you get safely home, and up stairs in the dark, with your boots in your hand, for fear of rousing the old folks, you will think it all over again, and wonder how you ever had the courage.

Ah, well, it is all over now, busy man of the world; Ann Eliza has silver threads in her hair, and grandchildren at her knee, or maybe she is sleeping quietly in some green valley under the daisies; but you remember that first walk alone with her as if it were but yesterday.

IT'S VERY ENGLISH.

How the Wealthy and Wise Britons Live in Summer.

One of the features of life in England is the house boat as a summer residence. Instead of wearing himself out and exhausting his purse by going to a watering place, your wealthy Englishman hires a ugboat to tow his floating home up the Thames and rests him content, angling for fish that never bite and smoking. The in-



SIDE ELEVATION OF HOUSE BOAT.

ventor of the house boats is unknown. Encyclopaedias are discreetly silent on the subject, and a careful research of long established English journals fails to find any mention of the term previous to 1883. In some inscrutable way, though, it has become known that a certain merchant, a perfumer, in Bond street, London, made use of the first house boat in English waters as long ago as the year 1865. He adopted the idea of having a movable summer cottage on the waves, and he lodged his family in that unique fashion for several seasons without attracting any particular attention from his neighbors. Since that time house boats have become popular in England, and the Thames just above the capital is full of them, anchored all along the shore, sometimes so near together that the inmates walk across from one boat to the other by a conveniently arranged passage-way.

Handicapped.

Tramper—Don't go in that house.

Rags—Why not? Won't they give you feed?

Tramper—Plenty of it, and good, but they handicap it.

Rags—How?

Tramper—They make you wash before meals.

She Hadn't.

Darley—Did you go through my trousers pocket last night?

Mrs. Darley (indignantly)—No, sir!

Darley—Well, there's a hole in it.

UNDER THE UNION JACK.

A THRILLING INCIDENT OF SLAVERY IN THE UNITED STATES.

How Fugitive Slaves Were Taken from Their Refuge in Lincoln County by Their Southern Masters.

Scott R. Hope, in "Heroes in Home Spun," a thrilling story of the abolition movement, relates the following incident, which has almost a local interest for Torontonians:

There is one case of slave-hunters venturing to follow their game as far as Canada, to tear it even from under the aegis of British law. In 1836 Bacon Tate, a slave dealer and catcher of high reputation, came to Buffalo on the trail of a negro named Sandford and his wife, escaped with others from the neighborhood of Nashville. The exasperated masters were particularly anxious to get hold of some of these runaways to make an example of them. Hearing of the Sandfords as safely settled at St. Catharines, some twenty miles over the Canadian border, Tate had the audacity to propose seizing and carrying them away by force, a thing almost unheard of in Canada, though a slave there had once been taken as a thief for stealing the horse he rode in to liberty.

Naturally this bold stroke, which was to justify his fame as a negro-hunter, must be done about by him with more circumspection than Napoleon had to exercise in the like case of kidnapping the Duc d'Enghien on foreign territory. Tate's first step was to engage in his service a colored woman of bad character, whom he sent

TO ST. CATHARINES AS A SPY.

Through her becoming acquainted with the little family's situation, he next hired four ruffians to carry out the difficult part of his design. One Saturday evening they set out a close carriage, crossed the Niagara river, and drove to the negro settlement, rising under protection of the British flag at St. Catharines. At midnight, when all the town was asleep, they broke in the door of Sandford's house, dragged him and his wife out of bed, with their 6-weeks-old baby, tied and gagged them and forced them into the carriage in their night-dresses, all stained with blood from a useless struggle. Without losing time they drove back towards the frontier, passing undiscovered through a country where every soldier and policeman, as well as every good-hearted citizen, would have been ready to tear away their helpless prisoners. By sunrise they were safe on the American side, and might hope to get clear off on their way south before any alarm had been given.

But early in the morning a neighbor of the Sandfords had come to their house and finding it open and empty, marked with traces of the struggle, could guess what had happened to the inmates. Pursuit was at once set on foot. One man traced the carriage to the ferry over Niagara river, where he heared how it had crossed some three hours before. Hastening on to Buffalo to rouse the colored people there, he arrived just as

THE BELLS WERE RINGING FOR CHURCH

but these black Christians showed them selves eagerly willing to help their brethren in worse case than that of ox or ass fallen into the pit. A company of rescuers ran to a livery stable to hire horses; then, dividing into two bands, they galloped at most unSabbatarian speed along the roads to Erie and to Hamburgh, one of which, there was reason to believe, the kidnappers had taken.

Within half a mile of Hamburgh a man stopped the riders to tell them that the party they would be pursuing had halted in a public house a little way on, and that he himself, suspecting something wrong, was trying to get together some of his neighbors to force these strangers into giving an account of their proceedings. The horsemen pushed on, and came upon the carriage standing at the tavern door, with fresh horses harnessed to it to resume the journey. When the kidnappers saw that they could not get off they shut themselves up in a room with their prisoners and refused to let anyone enter. Four or five persons had already assembled, who appear to have been uncertain how to act, but welcomed the rescuing band. The landlord himself was on their side. "Boys," he said, "get into the room any way that you can: the house is mine, and I give you liberty to break in through the door or the window." Thus encouraged,

THE RESCUERS DETERMINED TO ENTER

at all hazards. Most of them were themselves escaped fugitives, who felt that the Sandford's case might any day be their own. The men inside kept threatening to fire on them; but when the window had been forced up with a crowbar, they saw it would be useless to offer any further resistance. The door was open and the Sandfords were soon released from their bonds. With the party was the woman that had betrayed them, who now tried to hide herself under the bed, but she was soon hauled out, and it was as much as some of the more considerate negroes could do to keep the rest from lynching her on the spot. Curses were showered on her thick and fast. Mrs. Sanford, we are told, did not say a word, but the look of hatred and abhorrence she cast on her betrayer spoke volumes. This miserable wretch was taken back to Buffalo and kept in secret custody of a band of colored women for three days, while several meetings were held to decide what should be done with her. Some were for hanging or burning her; the majority proposed to sink her in the Niagara river; but in the end milder counsels prevailed, and she was let go.

What became of the kidnappers does not appear. Tate himself had not accompanied his agents. When the triumphant deliverers got back to Buffalo they were met by news that the slave hunter had been already informed of their exploit, and was appealing to the police to lay hands for him on his victims. The Sabbath quiet of Buffalo was rudely disturbed that day. As soon as Sandford and his wife had been provided with clothing and refreshments, they started off again towards the ferry, escorted by fifty resolute men, white as well as black, armed with sticks, pistols, knives and other weapons. About a mile from the city they were intercepted by the sheriff and his officers with a strong posse of assistants.

THE SHERIFF READ THE RIOT ACT

and called on all good citizens to aid him; but the Sandfords' friends gathered round them, pushing on towards the ferry. Blows were freely exchanged with the result of many black eyes and broken heads; but it seems that the deadlier weapons were seldom called into use, for only one man was fatally injured, dying some months afterwards.

After a running fight of two hours the combatants reached the ferry, still struggling round the unfortunate little family. Here another scuffle took place for the possession of the boat, the one party demanding to be carried over, the other ordering the ferry man not to stir. In the end the Sandfords were pushed in and the boat shoved off. Those left behind gave three cheers, eagerly watching the boat as it bore the poor slaves out of reach of their enemies. When it was seen to reach the Canadian side Sandford leaped on shore, rolled himself in the sand, and even rubbed it into his hair, in the wildness of delight in finding himself once more on free soil.

Just too late the sheriff's posse had been reinforced, and the rescuers having attained their object gave themselves up without more ado. Twenty-five of them were committed for trial, and eventually fined from five to fifty dollars each for breaking the peace. Tate had seen good to leave the city through fear of the colored people's vengeance. We do not even hear that he was punished for his impudent attempt.

READY TO DIE.

Some Incidents in the Life of the Eccentric Chinese Gordon.

No conqueror ever gained such moral power over savage tribes as did Charles Gordon, known, after his campaign in China, as "Chinese Gordon."

It was not wholly the fear of his stern military government which controlled these tribes. It was largely the moral power exhibited by the man himself. He was a man of such lofty purposes, such unselfishness, fearlessness, spiritual elevation, and desire for justice, that even the lowest type of humanity recognized his superiority in the moral forces that dominated in his character, and almost instinctively gave him obedience. His work was as truly missionary work as if he had held only the Bible in his hand, instead of the sword, and for this reason the name of "Chinese Gordon" is revered in all civilized lands.

He taught the Chinese lessons they have not wholly forgotten. Through him large numbers of them learned to respect the English race and English ideas. So successful was he in putting down their rebellion that his army was called the "all-conquering army."

He put down the slave-trade in the Soudan and governed that wild region so as largely to protect the interests of the helpless and the downtrodden, and fell at last a martyr to their cause.

The secret of the power of this wonderful man was his faith in God, his love for humanity, and his absolute surrender of himself to duty. "I am ready to go or stay, to live or die, as God wills," he said, when at last he consented to leave his loved missionary work in London, and take a position in the army. He was prepared for his greater achievements by years of self-abnegation and discipline.

Born to fortune, he gave up its attraction and advantages, and devoted himself to the teaching and training of the poor London street-boys. The parting from his boys was very touching, and when he returned from his foreign triumphs, he gave to the ragged schools he had formed and loved the flags and medals he had won.

During his conquest of the Soudan he was taken prisoner by the Abyssinians, and brought into the presence of their king. The haughty chief was seated upon a platform. General Gordon quietly picked up the chair which had been placed for him at a lower level, and seated himself by the side of the astonished king.

"Do you know," said the haughty and indignant chief, "that I could kill you on the spot, if I liked?"

"I am fully conscious of it, your majesty," said General Gordon. "Do so at once, if it is your royal pleasure. I am ready."

"What," said the king, "ready to be killed?"

"Certainly," replied the general. "I am always ready to die. So far from fearing your putting me to death, it would be a favor were you to do so, for you would do for me that which I am precluded by my religion from doing for myself. I should be relieved from all the troubles that the future may have in store for me, and enter into a larger and better life in another world."

"Then my power has no terrors for you?" said the king.

"None," was the reply.

The king was perplexed. No show of pomp or power could have impressed him as did this fearlessness of death in the assurance that it was but the door to a fullness of life.

Nothing would be gained by harming such a man. The superstitious king looked at him with something of a feeling of awe, and not only gave him his freedom, but yielded to all his wishes.

Gordon's triumphs as a soldier were not greater than his triumphs as a Christian, and for this reason his martial power was equalled always by his moral power. He truely conquers life who uses it as did this great man as a preparation for the life that is to come.

Responsive "Grumbling."

An excellent though unconscious criticism of the rapid and incoherent manner in which too many congregations perform their part of the responsive reading of the Psalms on Sunday, was made by a small boy on his return from his first attendance at church.

Mamma, he remarked, the people don't like the minister, do they?

Why, certainly, Harold; what made you ask such a question? was the reply.

Well, said Harold, sturdily, he'd read something, and then they'd all grumble, and then he'd read some more, and they'd all grumble again!

He Understood.

Teacher—Do you understand the meaning of the terms Capital and Labor?

Small Boy—Yes'm. If a boy has a sled, that's capital. If another boy rides down with him, and then pulls the sled up, that's labor.

Natural History.

Mother, said the inquisitive juvenile, cows and horses sleep standing up, don't they?

Yes.

I wish I could.

Why?

'Cause then I wouldn't mind it when the folding bed shuts up with me.

COUNTERFEITERS AT WORK.

Health and Life Endangered by Unscrupulous Dealers Who Persuade Unsuspecting People to Take Imitations—Some Pointers Worth Remembering.

No medicine that is not of more than ordinary merit suffers from imitations or substitutes. The fact that an imitation is offered is one of the strongest proofs of the excellent qualities of the genuine article. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. is continually trying to impress upon the public the fact that Dr. Williams Pink Pills are only sold in securely sealed boxes, the wrapper around which is printed in red ink and bears the registered trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Notwithstanding this constant warning there are unscrupulous dealers here and there who defraud the public by selling an imitation pill (also colored pink) either by the dozen, hundred or by the ounce, alleging that they are "just as good," or "just the same" as the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This is a falsehood and the unscrupulous dealer who offers the imitation knows it, but is more concerned for the extra profit he makes on the imitation than for the health of his unfortunate victim.

Will the public, in their own interest, bear in mind the following facts,—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold by the dozen, hundred, or ounce. If any dealer offers you a pill in this form (no matter whether colored pink or not he is trying to cheat you and should be avoided.

The formula of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is a secret and is known only to the company. Therefore if some dealer tells you a substitute is "just the same" or "just as good" he is simply trying to deceive you because there is a larger profit for him in selling the imitation.

When you ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills see that the trade mark is on the wrapper of every package, and do not be persuaded to take anything else, no matter how plausible a story the dealer may tell. Imitations in medicine are always cheap, always worthless and often dangerous, and people who have a care for their health will always refuse them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail. That's why they are imitated, and that is why you should insist on getting the genuine. Used as spring medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills surpass all other medicines. If feeling "out of sorts" give them a trial.

A Wealthy Kleptomaniac.

In Vienna a few days ago a man, described as rich, the proprietor of several houses and cashier of an important commercial company, was arrested at a cafe, charged with the theft of a plated cigar stand worth about three shillings. The waiters had long suspected him, and accordingly, when he had taken off his costly fur coat and seated himself, they placed a new cigar stand on his table. When he paid for his coffee it was gone. The waiter questioned him in an undertone, but the rich thief complained loudly of the impertinence, and asked to be searched in the private room. This apartment was at first not lighted, and he managed to throw the cigar stand in a corner of the sofa, but when it was found there it was recognized, being the only new one. He told a detective who had been called in that an irresistible power made him steal things, and that he would pay well if he was not charged with the theft. The police, so far, have not published his name.

Chilling.

I've got the funniest story you ever heard, said the travelling man.

All right, said the crusty buyer. I ain't doing anything in stories at present. Let's see what you've got in the way of samples.

The Domestic Critic.

"You seem to have all the late novels, Jimson. What do you think of them?"

"I haven't read them yet," answered Jimson, "my wife is reading them to see if they are fit for me."

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.



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A Marvelous Medicine

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The following letter is from Mr. J. Alcide Chausse, architect and surveyor, No. 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Canada:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for about six months and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. Last May my weight was 153 pounds, but since

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla it has increased to 183. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is a marvelous medicine and am very much pleased with it." J. ALCIDE CHAUSSE.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache indigestion.

To Down Spooks.

A wealthy bachelor declared that a horrid hag had glared at him through the night. His friends laughed at him but he insisted that the house was haunted. He grew ill, complaining of extreme heaviness in the stomach, his appetite failed, he grew callow, emaciated and despondent, believing he was going to die, the spook being a warning, and declared he could hear funeral bells ringing in his ears, and even hinted at suicide. A friend induced him to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and he rapidly grew well, spooks and all his distressing symptoms disappearing. A torpid liver and dispepsia caused his suffering and the medicine cured both.

A pamphlet free or a large Book, on Liver and Stomach diseases and how to cure them (136 pages) for 6 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and derangements of stomach, liver and bowels.

Magistrate—"Do you prefer charges against this man?" McSwat—"Sure, yer honor, I prefer damages."

Palpitation of the Heart Defined.

Palpitation of the heart is perhaps the most common symptom of heart disease, and is defined as pulsations that are perceived by the patient. It comes on in paroxysms, with intervals of more or less freedom from attack. The heart may begin to beat violently; it may pound against the walls of the chest, the vessels may throb in the neck; the eyes become suffused, and the head aches; or on the other hand, the heart may be very rapid and very feeble, so that the pulse may consist only of a series of rapid and almost impalpable waves.

Those suffering from palpitation or fluttering of the heart should not delay treatment a single hour. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will always relieve this trouble within the first half hour, and for this reason is regarded by physicians generally as the greatest known remedy for the heart.

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Cold in the shead. Nasalbalm gives instant relief and speedily cures. Never fails

She—"I should just like to see any man kiss me!" He—"That's easy enough. Just keep your eyes open next time."

You Don't Have To Swear Off,

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tobacco habit cure. We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him "sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

The single taxer—"How is the earth divided?" New convert—"Between those that have it and those that want it."

Recipe.—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....two pounds
Lukewarm Water.....two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

The total depravity man, who drops in occasionally, says he knows a good many people, but not many good people.

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Bright active, energetic men in every section of the country to introduce in the neighborhood an article of universal usage. Sure sale at every house. Splendid chance to make big money. Address,
W. A. LOFTUS, Montreal.

Mrs. Watts—"Don't you ever do anything at all?" Weary Watkins—"Oh, yes, mum. Sometimes I does time."

A P. 757.

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In purchasing see that our trade mark (The Snowshoe) and firm name are on each box, no other is genuine. Our "Something Good" brand is registered and any one selling other cigars under this name will be prosecuted.

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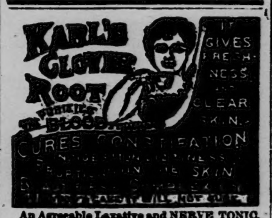
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For two years I have been suffering horribly from a severe attack of catarrh, and after having tried many remedies without success, one of my friends recommended to my notice Dr. Laviolette's Anti-Catarrhal Balm. To-day, thanks to this excellent remedy which I used in conjunction with Dr. Lavio ette's Syrup of Turpentine, I can say that I am perfectly cured. I recommend it to all those who are troubled with catarrh as the best and most efficacious preparation that exists, and I have to thank you, doctor, for the great good and perfect cure your remedies have effected in my case.

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232-234 St. Paul St., Montreal.

In our adv. two weeks ago we told of our very superior all steel hand and power feed cutter to be offered at

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Last week we told of the process of galvanizing and its indispensable preservative qualities. Next week we will give you the experience of two representative business firms of Illinois, one of whom has sold 400 and the other 500 Aermotors. The week following we will quote a price on the best pumps made (hand, wind mill and irrigating) lower than was ever before dreamed of; and the week following that we shall talk to you of steel galvanized tanks, with capacities, at the unheard of price of 10½ cents per gallon. This is cheaper than wood. They do not shrink, leak, rot, rust or give taste to water.

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W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Fisher visited Regina this week.

Mrs. Jas. Ostrander returned Wednesday from a visit to Mr. T D. Watson's ranche.

Conductor Hysop, of the Soo passenger service, leaves to night for the east on a holiday trip.

Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, of Maple Creek spent Wednesday night in town, returning home next morning.

Mrs. Walrath and Miss Sells left for the east on Tuesday en route to Chatham and St Thomas respectively.

The rainfall at Moose Jaw during this month measured roughly an inch and three-quarters. Almost half of it fell on May 24th.

Engineer Jos. Barnes and Fireman C. Canty have been transferred to Canmore. They left yesterday. Mrs. Barnes and family accompanies Mr. B.

The Y.P.S.C.E. ice cream social to have been held on May 24th, was postponed because of rain. The social will be held this evening in the Presbyterian church.

At the Methodist church on Sunday evening next the Rev. Mr. Stacey will preach a special sermon. Subject: Young Men, their Perils and Possibilities. All are invited.

C. S. Stevens, C.P.R. agent at Maple Creek, passed through on Wednesday to his home from St. Louis, where he had been in attendance at the Railway Telegraphers' Convention.

On the evening of Sunday, 16th June, the order of Independent Foresters of Moose Jaw will hold their annual church parade to St. John's church Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. See notice in advertising columns.

Mr. O. Field went to Medicine Hat on Sunday to visit his sister, Mrs. Fenton, of Swift Current, who was being treated at the hospital for a serious illness. On Wednesday the afflicted lady was taken east to secure expert attendance. She is suffering from prostration of the nervous system.

The summer exodus to eastern provinces of better-halves and sweet-hearts has commenced. Among those who have gone this week are Mrs. C. A. Bass and family and Mrs. Tupper Vance and family to Nova Scotia; and Mrs. Geo. Hysop and family and Miss Manahan (Mrs. Hysop's sister) to Ontario.

Snow fell at points east and west of Swift Current on Friday last, and again on Tuesday there was a heavy fall of the beautiful over the whole banana belt, extending from Swift Current to Calgary. Lest foreigners might make the mistake of crediting the visitation also to Moose Jaw, it may be well to state that our orange groves have not tasted snow since the first days of April.

Rev. W. E. Brown, rector of St. Paul's, Regina, conducted the services at St. John's church here on Sunday last and delivered eloquent and impressive sermons both morning and evening to large congregations, the component parts of which all listened eagerly to the words which fell from the lips of their late beloved pastor. The rector of this parish, Rev. Wm Watson, on that day took Rev. Mr. Brown's charge at Regina, holding service at 9 o'clock at the Mounted Police barracks, and at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. in St. Paul's church.

Jno. Balfour, of Carsdale, was in town Wednesday.

The wife and two children of the Rev. Wm. Watson, rector of the parish, reached Moose Jaw from England on Thursday.

Miss Marion Stevenson spent the Queen's birthday with her parents here, and returned to Wolseley on Sunday evening

Miss Smith, of Portage la Prairie, after spending a month here with her sister, Mrs. D. McMillan, left on Tuesday for Whitewood.

Mr. Wm. McDonald of Moose Jaw and Miss Dria Godson of Pense, N.W.T., were united in marriage at Regina on Tuesday of this week.

B. S. Jenkins, Telegraph Supt., and S. Edwards, Supt. of Tel. Construction on the C.P.R. Western Division, went west on Tuesday on their gasoline car.

Mr. Kobold, senior member of the firm of Kobold and Sons, left Winnipeg with 112 head of cattle to place upon his ranche at Maple Creek.—*Free Press.*

Lieut.-Governor Schultz of Manitoba was included in the list of recipients of Queen's Birthday honors, and His Honor will hereafter be known as Sir John Schultz.

A quiet wedding was solemnized by Rev. F. B. Stacey on Monday evening. Mr. Wm. McMillan and Miss Elizabeth Ruttle were the parties united in indissoluble bonds.

Algernon Mort, rancher, of Regina was in town on Tuesday, having come to claim three of his estray horses, which were located through a judicious advertisement in THE TIMES.

Thos. W. Jackson, of Calgary, election agent for Thos. Cochrane, spent Wednesday in town, and then proceeded to Regina. Mr. Jackson is interested in an invention for pumping poisonous gases into gophers.

Frank Clune, the boy tramp who was in the hands of the police here for some days during last January, was last week being fed in the Vancouver jail. It is proposed to buy the boy a good suit of clothes and put him aboard one of the C.P.R. Empress liners to China

Lord Rosebery has introduced a bill in the House of Lords to authorize any judge who has been a member of the supreme court of Canada or of any of the Australian colonies, to become a member of the judicial committee of the Privy Council. The salaries of such judges, under the bill, are to be paid by the colonies.

The school trustees have given notice that the by-law to raise $4,000 for the building of an addition to the school, will be subjected to a poll on Friday, June 21st next. The Education Department approved of the plans selected by the Board. The chosen plans were submitted by W. H. Shillinglaw, of Brandon, who, it may be stated, was the architect of the sixteen roomed school at Brandon.

A man found a ten dollar bill. He paid the grocer and took a receipt. The grocer paid the real estate agent the money for rent. The agent paid the ten dollars to the man that owned the property, who happened to be the man who lost the bill. He deposited the bill in the bank and it was returned to him as a counterfeit. Was there anything lost or made by anybody in this series of transactions?

"Morse," our railway correspondent, must be surely dead, else he would never have failed to notice that one of the young roadmen who recently took a lay-off and passage to the National Park hot springs ostensibly on account of an affection of the eyes, did not really succeed in passing Medicine Hat, where, it is asserted, the treatment he was subjected to was what is popularly believed to be designed for affections of the heart.

The Territorial Exhibition prize list, it is reported, is now in the hands of the printers at the Government bureau at Ottawa. The issue will consist of 20,000 copies, of which 5,000 will be distributed in England. Unless greater expedition is made in the printing, binding, shipping and distributing, than has been made, apparently, in the compiling of the list, our English cousins may expect to receive and peruse their consignment about a week after the Exhibition has terminated.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

E. A. BAKER & CO.

WE ARE STILL IN IT.....

Our regular stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed, Salt, Hardware, Kalsomine, Paints, Oils, Barbed Wire are full and complete and prices to suit the times.

We are also handling all Dairy Requisites, Cream Delivery Cans, Milk Delivery Cans, Creamers. Separator Oils, &c., &c., &c.

Local Agents for Alexandria : Separators.

You can do better with us both in PRICES and TERMS than elsewhere in the whole DOMINION.

Still have limited quantities of Seed Wheat, Oats, Barley and Potatoes for sale.

We take in Exchange for Goods Anything you have to Dispose of.

Mrs. Fred Crapper came from Regina Monday morning.

Walter Q. Gresham, President Cleveland's secretary of state, died at Washington on Tuesday.

Many townspeople contemplate visiting Qu'Appelle Valley to-morrow to attend the Patron's Picnic.

A grand time is expected at the Salvation Army Friday, May 31st, at 20 o'clock, when Major Bennett, the new provincial officer, will be present. Admission 10 cents.

W. R. Coggeshall, representing the Canadian Entertainment Bureau of Toronto, was in town yesterday. The Bureau will tour the Webling Sisters, of London, Eng., in the North West this season. The sisters are three in number—the pianiste, Miss Kenrick, makes a fourth. Wherever they have appeared, the verdict is that their entertainments are delightful. The R T. of T. have purchased a concert here on July 17th.

A Bohemian vagrant who nearly frightened to death a woman at Milestone, was given three months' hard labor by Magistrate Green on Wednesday. Two well-dressed young men named Thos. Evans and Jos. Wesbrook were on the same day charged by the C.P.R. with stealing rides, and also by Mr. Holt, of the Ottawa, with having obtained board by false pretences. They were convicted on the first charge and sentdown for ten days.

A special communication of the Grand Lodge of Manitoba, A.F.&A.M., will be held at Hartney, Man., on Monday, 10th June next, for the purpose of laying the corner stone of the Church of England to be erected there. Grand Master Tweed, of Medicine Hat, will conduct the ceremonies, and there will be present from Moose Jaw Bros. Hamilton Lang, Worshipful Master, and Octavius Field, Senior Warden of the local Masonic Lodge. They will subsequently attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge which opens in Winnipeg on June 12th.

Hayter Reed Henderson was arrested last week at Calgary and taken to jail at Regina charged with fradulently obtaining money, on complaint of Manager Grigg, of the Windsor hotel, Regina. Henderson posed as agent of the Hartford Insurance Co, and by accepting marvellously low premiums had reaped a good harvest at Regina. The prisoner was at one time in the Indian Department service at Regina, and latterly was employed as secretary on Lord Brassey's farm at Indian Head, during which time he married a daughter of Mr. Sheppard, then manager of the farm.

EVERY MAN
Interested in the future of the Territories should
SEE TO IT
that he, as well as his neighbour,
SENDS EXHIBITS
TO
- REGINA -
On the occasion of the
TERRITORIAL EXHIBITION
July 29 to Aug. 7, 1895.
$19,000 in Prizes.
It will be AN OBJECT LESSON which all agricultural societies and every farmer or producer, every city, town or village depending upon the farmers, should seek to CROWN WITH SUCCESS.
Railway rates very low. Bona fide exhibits free. Arrange your plans at once to make entries and visit Regina on the occasion.

Caron.

CARON, May, 28, 1895.—Since the recent rains the bear on the crop exchange here is not in it. The latest quotations are $50.00 per acre.

The ranchers of this place who attended the ranchers' picnic at Parkbeg on 24th inst., had a good time despite the rain. A large crowd had assembled before the storm came on, and they proceeded at once to picnic in the freight sheds. Famous speeches were made and songs sung, and then the watch word was "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined," which joy extended on into the small hours. One young man, who intended bringing back a bunch of cattle with him, has not yet (May 28th) returned, and fears are expressed for his safety. It is conjectured that he has been beset by highway men and if he does not return soon a good Samaritan will be sent to seek for him.

Messrs. Bradley and Campbell, teachers of Stoney Beach and Pioneer districts respectively, called on their friend Mr. Boyle, of this town, last Saturday. They had just bade Fairwell to the Minus picnic in the north land.

HAYSEED.

Pasqua Chips.

PASQUA, May 28, 1895.—The recent late rains have done an immense lot of good to the growing crops, and everyone is wearing a pleasanter smile than in the past. It is to be hoped that all may realize their fullest expectations.

Everything around the hub is quiet.

Mr. McTaggart has taken the place of Mr. Johnston as section foreman, Mr. Johnston going to Rush Lake.

The Leamington School expects to open 1st June; the attendance will not be very large on account of some removals.

Preaching services have been withdrawn for a time at least, from our school in order that his reverence can devote more time wrestling with sin and Satan at the East View appointment.

Nearly everyone talks of going to the Stoney Beach picnic next Saturday. A good time is expected should the day prove favorable.

It has been decided by the East View Board of Trade, and sanctioned by the Mayor, that all animals forbidden by law to roam at large and coming in range of that borough, shall be subject to such treatment as the Board see fit to inflict. The above act has been exemplified more than once since coming into force, Mr. Slemmon's thoroughbred bull being the last victim.

There is some talk of re-organizing the Freebooters Association in order to meet the emergencies; if so, lively times may be anticipated, of which, Mr. Editor, you will be kept fully posted.

A MEMBER.

West View.

WEST VIEW, May 28, 1865.—Mr Editor, I have noticed that most of the rural districts round about Moose Jaw have been receiving a great deal of notoriety lately through your paper, while our little municipality, "Where health and plenty cheer the laboring swain," has not been heard from. Perhaps your readers may think we are not here. We will proceed to enlighten them.

The farmers of this community were intending to spend their 24th at the Fairwell picnic. Owing to the rain which fell all day they stayed at home and ruminated on the delicious viands prepared for the picnic, which were flavored to taste by crop prospects.

I notice that the Caron correspondent, Hayseed, has been ventilating his eloquence on Mr. F. W. Martin, our versatile school teacher, with regard to his speculation genius. No doubt can any longer remain in the mind of Hayseed as to Mr. Martin's being too far sighted a speculator for Caron harpies.

A few of the members of the society of "Ancient and Disreputable Croakers," of West View, attended the funeral of the late lamented Fairwell picnic on Monday 27th inst. Deceased was burried with A. and D. C. honors.

Mr. Richards, formerly of this parish, now ranching in the Dirt Hills, has proven himself a modern "Alladin of the Magic Lamp," having magically transported his house bodily from his country seat in West View to his home in the Hills.

Mr. Campbell, of Pioneer, Mr. Boyle, of Caron, and Mr. Bradley, of Stoney Beach, called to see Mr. Martin last Saturday.

The farmers are busy plowing their summer fallow and preparing for next year's crop. If the crop turns out well this fall, the acreage of crop next year will be the largest in the history of this district.

WUN LUNG.

R-I-P-A-N-S.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Trap Shooting Tournament.

TERRITORIAL FAIR.

Event No. 1, Sweepstakes.—Entrance $1.00, including targets. Cash added. Open to Manitoba and North-West Territories. Fifteen blue rocks, rapid firing. 1st 40, 2nd 30, 3rd 25, 4th 10 per cent.

Event No. 2.—Entrance $4.00. Cash added. Sweepstakes for teams of four. Open to Manitoba and North-West Territories. 20 blue rocks, rapid firing. Targets included. 1st 50, 2nd 30, 3rd 20 per cent.

Event No. 3.—Four gold medals. Entrance $2.00, including targets. Open to teams of four from organized gun clubs in the N.W.T. Rapid firing.

Event No. 4.—Entrance 50 cents, including targets For individual championship of the N.W.T. 1st gold medal; 2nd silver medal, 3rd silver medal. 15 blue rocks, 5 unknown traps. Competitors to be residents of the N.W.T. for at least six months prior to entry.

Event No. 5—Entrance $2.00 including targets. Teams of four. Open to one team from Assiniboia, Albecta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba. 20 blue rocks. Rapid firing. Four gold medals.

Event No. 6.—Entrance 50 cents including targets. Consolation match. Single competition. Open to contestants who have not taken prizes in any other event. 20 targets each. from five unknown traps.

American Shooting Association rules to govern.

Methodist District Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Regina District of the Methodist Church will be held in Moose Jaw during Wednesday and Thursday of next week. This district extends from Moose Jaw to Indian Head and northward to Prince Albert, comprising thirteen circuits and missions. The sessions will be occupied with an examination of ministerial character, the recommendation of candidates and probationers to the coming conference, the review of the financial business of the year and the election of representatives and delegates to the Regina conference.

On Wednesday evening a public religious meeting will be held in the Methodist church at 8 o'clock, when the Rev. W. A. Cooke, B.A., of Prince Albert is expected to preach. The following is a partial list of ministers and delegates expected with the names of the ladies at whose homes they will be billeted:—

Rev. W. W. Abbott, B.A., Mrs. Wm. Grayson
Rev. T. G. Bethell, Mrs. W. W. Neeland.
Rev. W. C. Bunt, Mrs. R. Beard.
Rev. S. R. Brown, B.A., Mrs. A. Hicks.
Rev. W. R. Browne, Mrs. R. H Neeland.
Mr. J. R. Brown, Mrs. A. Hicks.
Mr. Wm. Burge, Mrs. A. McDonald.
Mr. Jas. Bole, Mr. W. W. Bole.
Mr. F. Coventry, Mrs. G. M. Annable.
Rev. W. A. Cooke, B.A., Mrs. Wm. Grayson.
Mr. John Dobbin, Mrs J. Bellamy.
Mr. E. N. Hopkins, Mrs. G. M. Annable.
Rev. G. F. McCullagh, Mrs Harry Might.
Mr. W. W. Neeland, Mrs. W. W. Neeland.
Rev. A. R. Robinson, Mrs A. Wilcox.
Rev. H. L. Smith, Mrs Stacey.
Rev. F. B. Stacey, The Parsonage.

Trainload of Conductors.

A special train, loaded with delegates from the 25th annual conference of the Order of Railway Conductors, reached Moose Jaw last evening, coming over the Soo. The party were mostly Californians. Their train, made up of four magnificent Pullman cars, two diners and baggage car, left San Francisco May 7th, travelling through Ogden, Salt Lake City, Denver, New Orleans, and Chattanooga to Atlanta, where the conference was held on the 14th and 15th inst. The delegates left Atlanta on the latter date on the return trip. They travelled through Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, where they remained three days, from there to Niagara Falls and Chicago, where they stopped off also, and thence they left for Vancouver, where they will arrive to-morrow.

Mr. Jos. Fahey of Winnipeg took charge of the party at Minneapolis on behalf of the C.P.R. The company gives free transportation, and will entertain the delegates for a day at Banff. A public dinner will be given them at Vancouver.

The inimitable Joseph, whose fame is continental, was warmly welcomed by many friends when the train drew into Moose Jaw. They remained 20 minutes and before the end of it Mr. Fahey was in dire distress. He had promised the party an Indian pow-wow at this point, having wired ahead to secure it. But Sitting Bull's children were sulky last evening and refused to rattle the tom-tom. The wives of the delegates had talked of nothing but pow-wow all the way from Estevan Most of them had never seen an Indian, and not one was in sight. "Where's your pow-wow, Mr. Fahey?" they shouted in chorus. He tried to explain. They wouldn't listen. "Show us your pow-wow," they demanded. Joseph tried to palm off a Salvation Army sun-dance that chanced to be adjacent, for the article. Then they believed he had been fooling them all the time, and they roasted him. Poor Joe! Unless he raised a pow-wow at Gleichen, as he hoped to do, it is feared that his hair will be gray by now. When the train pulled out of Moose Jaw, Joe was in mournful hiding in the baggage car, hugging a barrel of elder-berry cider for consolation.

RIGHT IN STYLE

WHITE AND COLORED
CANVAS SHOES
ARE ALL THE
RAGE

The season for canvas shoes is now at hand, and for solid comfort and neat appearance try a pair of our canvas shoes. This year we are showing a very large and complete range in the different lines. We start

Ladies' White Canvas shoes		at $1.00
Misses' "	"	90
Children's "	sizes 6 to 10	75
Men's White Canvas shoes		at $1.35
" Colored "	"	1.25
Boys' "	"	75

Our stock of boots and shoes is complete in all the newest styles. It will be well to get our prices before buying, as we are offering some wonderfully good values.

M. J. MacLEOD.

COOK WANTED.

Wanted at the Ottawa a good experienced cook. Engagement to commence first week in July next. Apply to R. H. W. HOLT, proprietor, Moose Jaw.

LOST.

Lost two mares, one black and one bay, no brands, and no white spots on either. Strayed from Moose Jaw. Information will be gladly received by J. E. ANNABLE, Moose Jaw.

STRAYED.

Strayed on Sec. 18, Tp. 17, Rg. 24, Eastview Farm, one grey pony gelding with halter on. Party proving brand and paying advt, may have said pony. N. T. ALLCOCK, Pasqua P.O.

NOTICE.

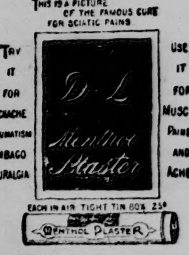
Church Parade. I O F Court of Moose Jaw, 509, will hold their annual service at St John the Baptist Church, on the evening of June the 16th at 19 o'clock All members are requested to meet at the Hall sharp at 18.30 Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend H TIMMINS, C R. C L ROSS, R S

PUBLIC NOTICE.

A meeting of the ratepayers of the Buffalo Lake Statute Labor and Fire District will be held in the Buffalo Lake School House, at 10 o'clock a.m., on June 3rd, '95, for the purpose of appointing an Overseer for the District being part of Township 19, Range 25 and 26.

Robt. McCartney,
Returning Officer.

Dated May 24th, 1895.



Candies!
Candies!
Candies!

THOS. HEALEY

Has just unpacked and placed on exhibition the most complete and select stock of REALLY CHOICE CANDIES ever sold in Moose Jaw.

Also Pineapples, Strawberries, &c., on the way—constantly fresh. Goods bought right and will be sold cheaper than before. Just ask the price.

THOS. HEALEY.

.....NEW.....
Shaving Parlor,

(Next door to MacLeod's store)
MAIN STREET, : : : : MOOSE JAW.

I BEG to announce that I have assumed the management of the business lately established by Mr. Fred. Richards, and respectfully solicit a continuance of patronage. Customers may count upon best attention in all branches of the business.

D. McTAVISH.